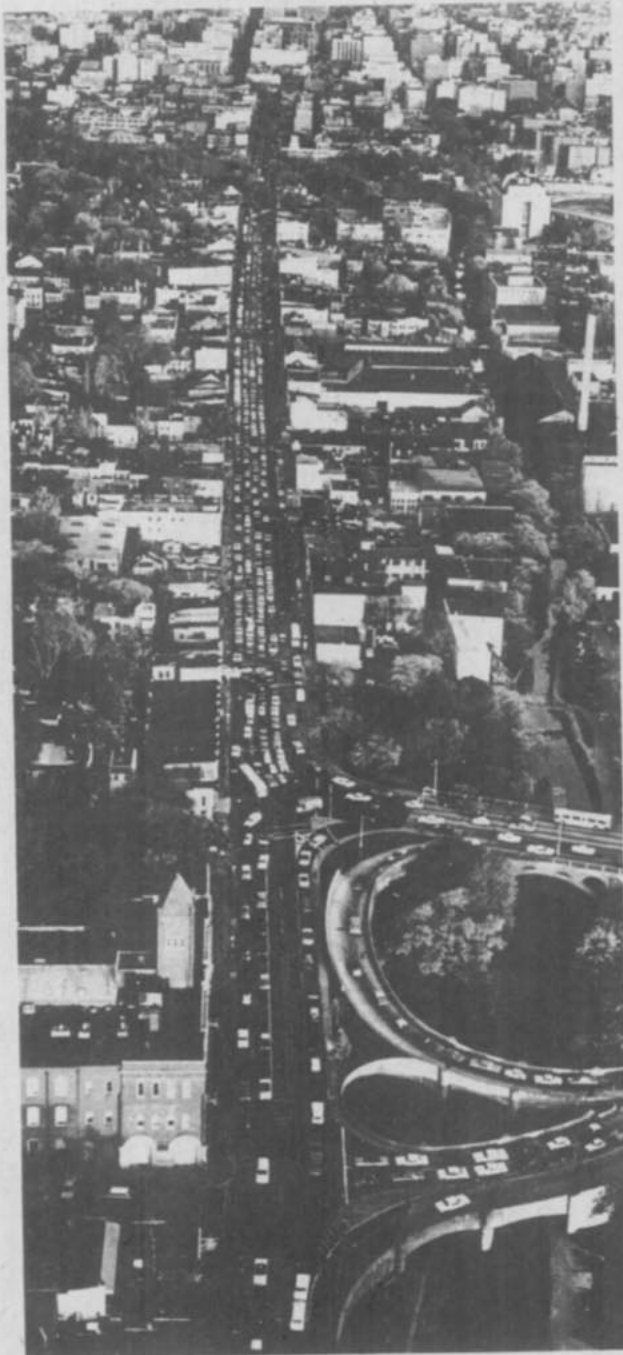


d.c. gazette



RUSH HOUR IN GEORGETOWN

**WASTING
DC'S
REVENUE
SHARE**

**COUNTING
TRASHCANS**

**STRIKE
AT FARAH**

d.c. gazette

Wasting DC's revenue share

CARL BERGMAN

"The chief fact of life in Washington is that the federal government is good at some things and bad at others. The thing it is perhaps best at is collecting taxes. But its bad at dispensing services. There is in the federal process, an illusion of accomplishment in the proposing of legislation, the signing of bills and the setting up of an agency or two. But one finds that nothing has actually occurred — something has only been incurred."

Daniel Patrick Moynihan
before the Virginia Municipal
League, September 21, 1970

WITH all the attention lately on Moynihan's lost push for the Family Assistance Program it is often forgotten that he was also one of the administration's staunchest advocates of revenue sharing.

He, along with Walter Heller and Joseph Peckham, were perhaps the strongest friends of revenue sharing. The theory was simple. Uncle would collect and the state and local governments would dispense. The idea was that local government knew their own problems best and would be able to meet them in more creative and imaginative ways.

After years of frustration with New Deal bureaucracy the idea of just shipping the checks out made a great deal of sense.

Even Nixon liked it.

Then there was the whole matter of the "urban crisis." The urban crisis as you may recall was the fact that demands on urban services far outstripped the urban tax base. So revenue sharing was meant to fill the gap.

It hasn't.

Not at least where the District Government is involved.

First off, D.C. is considered a state for revenue sharing purposes and receives more funds than any city except New York, Chicago and L.A. On top of that, the city has also increased its own revenue base, by upping service charges, real estate taxes and our notorious food tax.



NEIL BENSON/LNS

So everything should be tickety boo — fiscally. It isn't. There is only the illusion of progress. This year's city budget is up to \$824 million in operating funds. This is an 11 percent increase over last year and a 20 percent increase over the year before.

But the increases carry a distinctly fa-

miliar message. Bureaucracy expands to the limit of revenue. Revenue sharing money has not been used to reduce the gap between the city's resources and its spending. It has been used to increase it. This year D.C. will receive some \$45 million in revenue sharing. This rep-

(Please turn to page 5)

Blocking the city's urinary flow

THE Inaugural Committee's decision to close all public buildings along the parade route, except to vital personnel, was just another symptom of the anti-urinary stream of District thought. Many shoppers, for example, are familiar with this Saturday scene:

Child: Mama, I have to go pee-pee.

Mother: Can't you wait?

Child: No.

Mother: Sir, where is your bathroom? My child has to go to the bathroom.

Supermarket Manager: Don't bother me. We don't have any.

Mother: Please try to hold it.

Child: Maaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

End of scene: Pool in middle of supermarket aisle.

The supermarket shopper has only one recourse under District law: find the nearest bar or restaurant serving liquor. That's the law, and it's not the concern of the DC Health or Environmental Services. The only establishment required by law to have restrooms are placed where alcoholic beverages are served — those under the control of the DC Alcoholic Beverages Commission.

In fact, District health inspectors recommend that there be no restrooms for the public in food-handling establishments such as su-

permarkets, carry outs or non-alcoholic restaurants. Just let the kid, and under unfortunate circumstances, his mom leave their urination in the aisle. It's much cleaner. In effect, only drinkers have the right to piss in the District, except in their own homes.

But in the District there's a Catch-22, which uprighteous mothers, non-drinkers and anyone that's had the need to relieve themselves ought to know about. Public places of assembly are supposed to supply bathrooms. One of the locations Thomas Potter, Deputy Chief Inspector of Health Department Services defined as a public assembly place was a bus stop.

As Potter readily admitted, however, no one has really defined what a "public place of assembly is." Certainly the health department hasn't. Is a Kresge store, crowded with 158 shoppers on a Saturday afternoon, a place of assembly? Not according to Kresge's. But the Police Department declares an unlawful assembly if there are three or more people behaving in a deleterious manner. So what if three of those 158 shoppers at Kresges have to urinate. Do they have less rights than the three disorderlies who have just been picked up by the police?

Large department stores such as Woodies, Hecht's and Lansburgs, gas stations, and most non-alcoholic restaurants — with the exception

of McDonalds — supply toilet facilities for the public. That is their service policy. Once they do, they then come under health inspection. Theaters are required by law to provide bathrooms because there is an assumption of assembly, even at such small audience places as the raincoat-on-lap Penn Theater. But the Penn has another rule which has frustrated many a Capitol Hill mother with a crossed-legged child — no one under the age of 18 is admitted. Is it possible that a child can pick up VD by passing under lobby pictures?

And then there are the public parks. According to Tom Potter nothing is done about park facilities unless a citizen complains. The complaint is sent to the National Park Service, RLA or the DC Recreation Department. Potter admitted, however, public johns are the least of his worries. For any citizen who's been in one of the few parks which have public toilets, nine chances out of ten the toilets have been padlocked.

In Paris, in Stockholm, even in Berlin, everyday citizens who feel nature's call can find a place. Here, we tend to have the best tree sprayers and aisle pubblers in the nation. But then, DC's the show place of the country.

— JEAN LEWTON

Quota, quota, who's got the quota?

SAM SMITH

THE latest fad in local government is productivity. Aware that urban citizens are becoming increasingly outraged at the runaway costs of city government, places like New York City have begun to establish output quotas for their workers. The DC citizenry can't do much about Washington's gargantuan local bureaucracy, but congressmen are getting edgy about it, so now the District Building has started electronic measurement of trash truck output. At five disposal centers, sanitation vehicles are weighed and information about the type of refuse, crew and area of collection are put on an IBM punch card. The information will be analysed, presumably telling high-ranking DC officials who's doing their job and who isn't.

It all sounds quite efficient and laudable. Unfortunately, there are a few flaws in the system.

In the first place, it has been our observation that sanitation workers are just about the hardest working members of the city government with about the most unpleasant task to perform. On the other hand, wandering about the corridors of the District Building one can find quite a few examples of questionable productivity in the higher levels of our government. Does Walter Washington intend to electronically weigh Julian Dugas and his outbas-ket at the end of each day? Will a quota be set for Council Chairman John Nevius? We doubt it.

No, productivity is for the lower echelons. It is the speed up on the assembly line; the forced march for the infantry; the extra run for the bus driver and the additional load for the trash truck.

Besides, productivity increases output, it doesn't save money. In an automobile factory trying to sell as many cars as it can, the former is more important. But in a government which has already subsumed a plethora of superfluous tasks, it means more people working harder at doing useless things as well as more people working harder at productive jobs. The net result is more paper refuse for the trash men to work harder picking up.

The best way to increase productivity in the government is to cut out unnecessary jobs. Writing in the Village Voice, Louis James suggests that you could begin by eliminating all jobs with the words "community," "urban design," "human resources," "landmarks," "coordinator," "specialist," "services," "consultant," or "analyst." All positions with the words "planner," "public," "manager," or "assistant" would be

reduced by \$3000. A trifle jaded perhaps, but not too far off the mark. After all, if the Nixon Administration fulfills its wish and abolishes the Department of Housing and Urban Development, think how many people could be comfortably housed in the HUD building.

Of course, productivity or not, governments hate to get smaller. And DC is not going to stand out from the crowd. Take the 117-staff Office of Planning and Management, for example.

Now for an office that doesn't do much (See Jean Lewton's article this issue), one would think 117 people would be enough to do it with.

The flush Office of Planning and Management, however, is not satisfied. In its funding request for Fiscal 1974 it stated:

"The need of the Mayor-Commissioner for a central, coordinated, comprehensive planning capability has been long recognized."

(Please turn to page 6)

Even if you gave at the office

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The Gazette welcomes articles and letters. Articles 1000 words or less and letters of less than 500 words stand the best chance of being printed. We also welcome photographs. We cannot, unfortunately, pay for contributions at this time. If you wish unused contributions returned, please enclose a stamp, return addressed envelope. Mail manuscripts to the D.C. Gazette, 109 8th St. NE, DC 20002.

Reassessment comes around

IT's property tax reassessment time in DC, and while Walter Washington has promised no hike in the property tax, the District expects that new assessments, along with tax receipts from new construction, to bring in an additional \$5 million in the year beginning next July 1. According to Hank Rausch, special assistant to DC finance director Kenneth Back, this represents a normal growth in the property tax base. City officials deny that the reassessments amount to an under-the-table increase in the property tax.

Many homeowners, especially those in parts of Upper Northwest where jumps in assessment of 25% are not uncommon, feel otherwise. Even those who admit their property may have been underassessed in the past, feel it is unfair for the city to levy such a large increase in their taxes. And as one Northwester put it, "We want to know what the city is doing in other parts of town. Are they being hit on Capitol Hill? Are we being made to carry the burden for declining areas? The city should come clean."

The city's assessment policies, however, are not designed for public scrutiny. In fact, there aren't even any regulations controlling assessment; the city relies on tax law and court decisions. Asked whether it might not be a good idea to have some regulations concerning assessments, Rausch replied, "The problem hasn't presented itself. The [property] tax has been administered for 100 years without them."

As a result, however, the city is vulnerable to charges of unfairness because of its lack of clearly stated regulations governing assessments or any independent audit of its assessment policy. And these charges are backed by evidence. A study conducted by the DC Gazette last summer revealed wide disparities in assessments for different classes of houses and different neighborhoods. The study compared actual sale price of a sampling of homes with their assessed value.

Among the favored classes of housing were units in the \$25,000-\$50,000 range, those in the \$75,000-\$100,000 range and houses on Capitol Hill. On the other hand, houses under \$25,000 had an average assessment that was much higher relative to market value than was the case with more expensive homes. Since the under \$25,000 houses make up 63% of the single-unit housing stock in DC, it appears that Washington's more affluent minority is getting a tax break.

The reassessments are aimed at correcting some of these inequities. In fact, the great jump in many NW assessments amounts to an implicit admission by the District government that it has applied the property tax unfairly in the past. But it seems a new form of unfairness for homeowners to have to pay for the cure of the District's own illness all in one lump. In three of the census tracts in the Chevy Chase, DC area - which was hard hit with reassessments - close to half of the population earns less than \$15,000 a year, not comfortable enough to absorb a 25% increase in property tax without feeling the pinch.

As the Gazette suggested last July, the time is well overdue for the city Council to open up the property tax question for thorough review. Clear and fair regulations should be established. A regular independent audit should be made, and published, detailing and comparing

assessments with actual sales by neighborhood and price range.

The city should end its tax favoritism to developers and parking lot magnates such as the L'Enfant Plaza Corporation and PMI. The city should press for the end of tax exemptions for privately owned properties of non-profit organizations - exemptions that are costing the District \$2 million in lost revenue each year. And it should urge approval of a progressive property tax.

But beyond that, the city should ask itself why it taxes, at the rate of \$120 million a year, a form of property most useful to its survival - real property, while failing to tax other forms of property such as stocks and bonds. Several states either levy a surtax on dividends and interest or have a dividend/interest tax but no income tax. One state even encourages local businesses by applying a reduced rate to dividends from corporations doing a good part of their business in the state.

(We still have some copies left of our August report on DC property taxes. For a copy, send 25¢ to the DC Gazette, 109 8th Street, NE, DC 20002.)

REPLACEMENT FOR SCOTT

Insider or outsider for the schools?

LARRY CUBAN

HUGH Scott in Washington, Harvey Scribner in New York City; Thomas Shaheen in San Francisco; Mark Shedd in Philadelphia; all school superintendents gobbled up in the maw of what is probably the toughest job around in public bureaucracies. What all of these former superintendents had in common was that they were outsiders - brought in from another system to shake the organization by the scruff of the neck to get things moving. Two of the four were replaced by insiders, i.e. veteran administrators within the system who had moved up through the ranks.

Promoting insiders or importing outsiders poses a traditional problem for school systems.

If an outsider - such as Scott or Manning - were free of the taint of old policies and the sticky web of personal ties within the system; they suffered from unfamiliarity with day-to-day administrative operations and who was who in the community, moreover they were uncertain as to which players could or could not be trusted. While an outsider brought with him drive to stamp his presence on the system, initiative and determination, he also barged into situations calling for caution or tip-toed when he needed to aggressive.

On the other hand, if an insider generally complied with the board seldom challenging policies, there would be little open conflict and much consensus. While an insider is limited by prior personal obligations within the system, he or she also knows the bureaucracy and field operations intimately; knows the strengths and weaknesses of top and middle-level managers and principals; knows - or at least should - the political map of the community.

Argued in the abstract, Insider vs. Outsider is meaningless. It becomes meaningful, however in the context of Washington, D.C. in 1973. The political situation in DC cries out for an insider to be selected - even after a national search for Scott's successor. My reasoning goes like this.

Since the departure of Carl Hansen who, in Julius Hobson's words, was "the last man who ran the schools like an administrator," the significant development has been the shift in power from a strong superintendent-compliant board to a compliant superintendent-strong board.

Between 1958-1966, Carl Hansen dominated the system. He determined what was put on and what was left off the board agendas. He determined what alternatives were presented to the board. He determined what the budget priorities were. He approved all major appointments. He installed the Amidon and tracking plans. In short, Hansen had a firm hand on the administrative and organizational machinery of the system. The board complied.

By 1966, however, the composition of the Board had changed. More aggressive Board members challenged his policies and advice; these challenges signaled the shifting of power. With Hansen's resignation and the selection of Benjamin Henley as acting superintendent (in effect, an insider to run the system) power began its trek from the superintendent's office on the second floor of the Franklin Building to the board room on the first floor.

Remember, the board directed the acting superintendent to implement the initial Skelly Wright decision; he complied speedily. This pattern continued for the next year. The elected school board law spelled out the policy prerogatives even further. Outsider William Manning's reticent leadership style and unwillingness to challenge growing board power coupled with the growing involvement of board members in managing the schools (e.g. ward activity) set the stage for further board consolidation of power.

The board dumped Manning in August, 1969. Henley was again tapped to guide the system for 13 more months. Again, by and large, Henley followed board directives. His extensive, intimate knowledge of the system averted or smoothed over crisis after crisis. Yet while power to initiate and direct the system rested with the board, continued dissension within the board erupted prior to and after Hugh Scott's appointment. Anita Allen's 6-5 majority held on most substantive issues, save for Scott's appointment - which she bitterly opposed. The naked display of board power was nowhere more evident than Allen's ramming through the Clark Plan in July, 1970. The eighteen month battle over the Clark Plan masked the real struggle: who was going to run the system - Board or superintendent?

Outsiders wish to make their mark. They are generally more mobile, career-oriented and responsive to professional colleagues across the country than are insiders. Hugh Scott was not about to enter the DC arena to comply with someone else's plan and become a mere footnote in a doctoral dissertation. He challenged Allen. The nasty, running feud chipped away further public confidence in the schools. The spiteful battle ended only when Allen and her board supporters lost in the November 1971 elections.

Eager to heal the sores that had been picked at openly during the two-year board-superintendent squabble, the newly-elected board retired the public gossip and feuding from the front pages of the local press. Scott, however was not winner.

Power had congealed within the board since

(Please turn to page 6)

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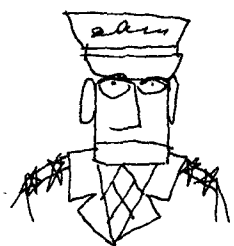
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The office of little planning

JEAN LEWTON

THE absence of press, spectators and council members at the January 17 District budget hearings underscored the lack of interest in the testimony of the city's office of Planning and Management. Everyone must have known that OPM director John Ingram's testimony would be as pale and lifeless as the department which he represents.

One of the primary criticisms of the Nelsen Commission report was that the District had no central — and powerful — managing and planning arm. If you had heard Ingram's testimony you might have thought otherwise:

"The Office of Planning and Management is a staff agency which performs a wide variety of functions to assist the Mayor-Commissioner discharge his responsibilities to: plan for the city; to improve the management activities and organizational structure for the District Government; and to make the Government more effective and responsive to community needs."

But the reality of this agency is sadly less than this. As Council Vice-Chairman Sterling Tucker pointed out, he was glad finally to find out what the office was supposed to do, but he couldn't help wonder why it never seemed to fulfill its purpose.

Tucker: "Mr. Ingram, your role is superficial to planning schemes?"

Ingram: "Yes."

What was clear from Ingram's muddy testimony was that his office doesn't have any idea of what it is supposed to do. It requires action and initiative to be the city's planning and management arm: neither of which Ingram or his staff seem to have. "We are," stated Ingram, "a reactive agency."

As the city's central planning agency, it should have a comprehensive plan or policy for city development — particularly around Metro stations, an issue of vital concern to District neighborhoods. Instead Ingram stated that his office didn't have the capability to maintain a comprehensive view of development: "But," he added, "it would be possible to do."

"They why don't you?" countered Tucker.

The Nelsen Commission study severely attacked DC management. As the central agency for developing management reforms and department accountability, the Office of Planning and Management has, at least, been lackadaisical. It will soon begin a demonstration accountability program within the Department of Human Resources, but the affects won't be known for several years. Whether this accountability sys-

swampoodle's report



IT'S time for another report from the city where they took the crime off the streets and put it in the White House. It is now perfectly safe to walk around at night; it's during normal business hours that your life is in jeopardy. The country is rapidly moving towards becoming the first nation ruled by an oligarchy made up of corporate vice presidents, bond lawyers, Cuban refugees in the employ of the CIA, and professional football coaches.

Speaking of coaches, there is a report that George Allen prayed to God for help in the Super Bowl but God said that would put too many players on the field.

Allen and Nixon are very much alike. They both hail from Whittier College. Neither likes the press. And they're both just as lovable at home as they are in public. Clare Crawford of the Star-News reports that Ms. Allen described her mate this way: "He doesn't talk much. The night of the Dallas game he said, 'It's really a total victory. . . a great team effort. . . a good thing for the city of Washington.' He talks to me the way he talks to the press and he believes what he says."

The press didn't get into the locker room during the Super Bowl half-time, but I've learned from a leftover Watergate tape that Allen beseeched his players to "Go out and win one for the bomber." He is also reported to have called up another coach after the game and said, "Your draft choice is at hand."

Meanwhile, a Redskin PR man was talking to the press. He pointed out that the Skins had actually won the game by dramatically reducing the rate of increase in Dolphin touchdowns during the second half.

Still, you got to admit that the Super Bowl was pretty important for Washington. I mean, how many times do you get a chance to lose the world football championship and O. Roy Chalk all on the same day?

There's not much other news. The RLA took away MICCO's contract. Even though MICCO's major achievement has been the election of Walter Fauntroy to Congress, some people thought the move by the high-cost, low-action RLA smacked of hypocrisy. Said one local observer: "It's a case of the kettle calling the pot back."

Speaking of that, we've heard rumors that the cigarette companies are getting ready to market marijuana. One ad agency has come up with a non-sexist pitch featuring the Marlboro Person. Another had suggested a campaign based on the theme: "One puff and it's springtime, winter, summer and fall all mixed up together."

That's it for now except that Walter Washington has announced an amnesty for all persons who stole Inauguration no-parking signs. And out at Ourisman Chevrolet they're saying, "You can get the judge you want at the price you want."

Joshiah X. Swampoodle
Purveyor of split infinitives
for over thirty years.

tem will extend to other departments was beyond Ingram's ken.

Queried Councilman Tedson Myers: "Just what does your office have to do with management in the District? Just what have you done

to quantify goals in various District departments and do you make sure that they are carried out?"

"We are supplying staff support to various agencies to fulfill Nelsen Commission recommendations."

"But what are you doing to make sure that the citizens of the District are getting their money's worth?"

"We are helping these various departments."

The third area under the department's control is that of community services. The stated mission is to help Commissioner Washington by "providing staff support to the Service Area System to help improve service delivery at the neighborhood level, increase the effectiveness and efficiency of the government, and increase the responsiveness of the District Government to citizen needs."

Since its establishment in 1970, many citizens attempting to improve their neighborhoods through the Service Area Committee (SAC) have found them a place to do little more than let off steam. Councilman Stanley Anderson, the only Anacostian on the Council, was strongly critical of the efficiency of the SAC system — although he did think it a good idea.

"Mr. Ingram, just how do you measure the responsiveness of the Service Area Committees around the District? Just what are you doing for the people?"

"Councilman Anderson, we have central committee meetings about the SAC committee meetings."

"But are you really resolving community problems?"

"I don't know. I'll get a report for you."

In one area, the Office of Planning and Management seems to work fairly well: its "Systems Development & Computer Services" section. But despite the technological aid, the agency appears incapable of planning or management. Sterling Tucker summed it up when he told Ingram:

"I don't think you need any more staff. You really need to plan and manage what you are supposed to be doing, and aren't."

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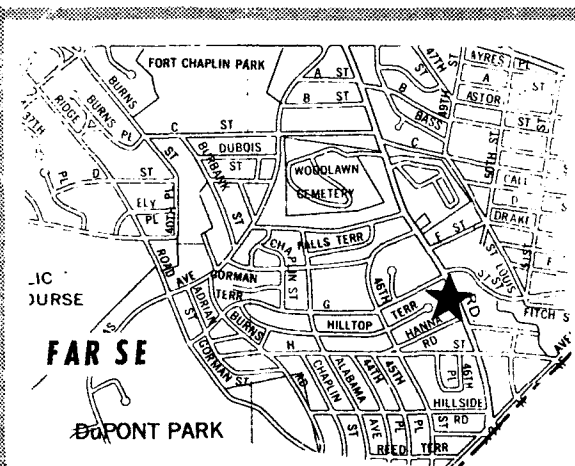
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THE CHANGING CITY



DOCTORS HOSPITAL and Oliver Carr Jr. are planning a \$100 million combination office building, hospital and shopping mall in the area bounded by 18th, 20th, I and K NW. The project will take six to eight years.

THE new Third Church of Christ, Scientist, has been dedicated at 900 16th NW. It is part of a church center that includes the Christian Science Monitor Building.

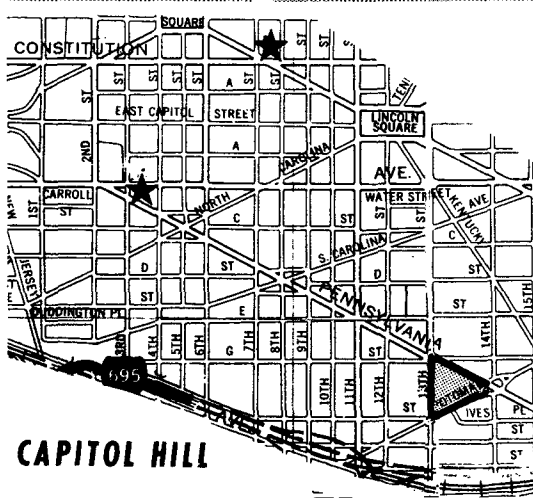


PLANS for the city's first federally subsidized cooperative apartment building have been announced. The building will consist of 251 one- to three-bedroom units in two structures at G and Hannah Place SE, just off Benning Rd.



GEORGETOWN

RESTORATION of the row of buildings on M Street opposite the Key Bridge has been completed. The row will include shops with offices above.



CAPITOL HILL

THERE will be a hearing before the Zoning Commission on Feb. 28 at 10 a.m. to consider an appeal from National Capital Bank and American Federal Savings and Loan to change the zoning at 305-323 Ind. SE from residential to commercial. (70-27)

THERE will be a hearing before the Zoning Commission on Feb. 28 at 10 a.m. to consider an application from Rogers Hospital to change the zoning at 708 Mass. Ave. NE from R-4 and C-2-A to R-5-C.

THE Zoning Commission will hold a hearing on Feb. 14 at 10 a.m. in the City Council Chambers to consider a change in zoning from residential to commercial at 13th & Potomac SE. This highrise office building is being opposed by the Capitol Hill Restoration Society and the Capitol Hill Action Group and is supported by the Capitol East Community Organization.

ZONING COMMISSION CASES

Those wishing to be a party in a Zoning Commission case must provide the Commission not less than five days before the hearing date the following information:

- Name and address
- Whether will be for or against project
- Name of legal counsel, if any
- A written statement setting forth the manner in which he or she may be affected or aggrieved by action upon the application and the grounds upon which support or opposition is based.
- List of witnesses to appear on his or her behalf.

Written statements in lieu of a personal appearance or oral presentation may be submitted for inclusion in the record. Send to Zoning Commission, Room 11, District Building, 14th & E NW, DC 20004. Plans and documents are available at the office of the commission.

REVENUE CONT'D

resents about 5% of all operating funds. This money is being used either directly or indirectly to hire some 2100 additional people. These 2100 people will cost about \$23 million a year.

The catch is that the city's \$45 million in revenue sharing is going to drop back next year to around \$23 million. This means that revenue sharing will pay for itself next year — and nothing more.

The old gap between revenues and services will still be there, except that the overall size of the budget will have grown.



Revenue sharing will not bring an end to the urban crisis. No matter how much money is poured into the D.C. budget, or any city's budget for that matter, there is no agreed way to use that money. So everybody gets a little bit: programs with positive results get no better treatment than those that do nothing.

The best example of this is in AFDC (welfare) payments. As AFDC payments increase there are several excellent, and statistically measurable results. Admissions of children to the receiving home, and foster home programs drops almost in direct proportion to increased payments. Food purchases, clothing purchases all go up. And juvenile crime drops. Then add on the fact that D.C. pays only 80% of the 1970 cost of living standard for AFDC. So what happens? Do payments go up? Significantly, the Commissioner proposes only an increase to 90% of the 1970 cost of living standard — even though the administrative cost of disbursing higher payments is practically nil, and the caseload has stabilized.

But the reasons for not increasing a program that has direct and positive results are not hard to find. Walter Washington is a captive of his own bureaucracy. He is in no position to play favorites. So everybody gets a little more than before, but nobody really loses.

The District government budget is more a response to the inhouse demands of the bureaucracy than to any judgements on which programs do the most for the people of the city.

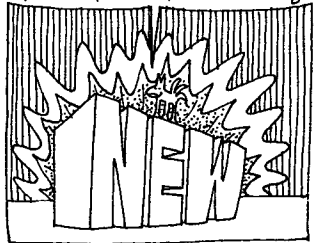
If Moynihan et al really thought that a Walter Washington or any big city mayor was going to use a \$45 million windfall to kick down some to the city's debt or raise welfare payment to a decent level, then they don't know the facts of bureaucratic life at all. Local bureaucrats are just as demanding and short-sighted as federal ones. The revenue sharing presumption that state and local bureaucracy was somehow less bureaucratic and more down-home is naive.

If the federal government wants to help it won't do so by simply standing by the mail dropping the checks in.

ARCHI HORSE



WHAT'S NEW IS THAT WE ARE BEGINNING TO PLAN IN TERMS OF COMMUNITY PARTICIPATION!



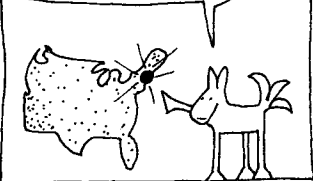
THE AREA NORTH OF DU PONT CIRCLE IS SUCH AN AREA — HERE CONNECTICUT AVENUE BECOMES A "MAIN STREET" FOR AN ACTIVE, UNIQUE NEIGHBORHOOD! THERE ARE RESTAURANTS HERE & ART GALLERIES, A SIDEWALK FLOWER MARKET, MOVIES & ALL KINDS OF STORES FOR BOTH TOURISTS & THE MANY LOCAL RESIDENTS!

AND, MOST OF THE BUILDINGS HERE ARE STILL OF RICH DETAILING & OF A HUMAN SCALE!

BUT BAD PLANNING OR NO PLANNING COULD DESTROY THIS AREA OF DAY-AND-NIGHT ACTIVITY!



IN BOSTON THIS MEANS RESIDENTS WERE ASKED IF THEY WANTED MORE FREEWAYS — THEY SAID "NO!" SO BUSES & SUBWAYS ARE BEING EXPANDED INSTEAD!



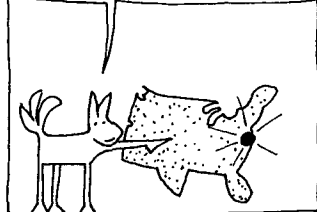
SOME OF THE DU PONT CIRCLE NORTH MERCHANTS HAVE JUST FORMED A GROUP TO WORK ON IMPROVEMENTS HERE!



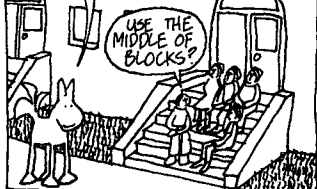
THE DISTRICT BUILDING CAN LISTEN TO THESE GROUPS & USE THEIR IDEAS TO KEEP THIS AREA A GREAT PLACE TO LIVE & A GREAT PLACE TO SHOP!



WASHINGTON DC. ALSO HAS CITIZENS WHO DON'T WANT TO LOSE VITAL AREAS OF THE CITY TO MIS-GUIDED PROJECTS.



RESIDENTS HAVE ALSO BEEN FORMING GROUPS — SOME ARE WORKING ON BLOCK PROBLEMS & OTHERS ARE DEFINING AREA PLANNING NEEDS!



SO, WHAT'S NEW IN PLANNING IS THAT DEMOCRACY IS STARTING — PLANNING DOESN'T HAVE TO BE DONE THE WAY THEY DID PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE!



SCHOOL CONT'D

Hansen's departure. Even after Scott's challenge, it remained secure within the grasp of the board. It's extraordinary memo to Scott in March 1972 defined the limits of the superintendent's power. In gut-punching prose they told him how to perform. The board laid down standard operating procedures for the superintendent to follow, including how agenda items were to be presented, how the budget should be submitted to the board and other items. For a board to have demanded and gotten from Carl Hansen these terms would have been inconceivable; that they occurred in 1972 illustrated the political and organizational shifts in power that had occurred since 1967.

Board power, however, without enlightened administrative direction makes headlines and noise; seldom is there change in the Van Ness, Tubman or Ketcham elementary schools of the system. Scott's usefulness as a leader had been severely damaged by the two-year war with Allen. What the Board needs desperately is compliant, low-profile managerial leadership to implement its hopes and eliminate its fears.

Desperately, I say, because board members are elected; they run on their record. For them to bring in an outsider now would again risk triggering a series of conflicts with a new superintendent who, inevitably, must establish himself; who must learn the ropes; who might barge in when he should have tip-toed, who might make board member lives unbearable. My hunch is the board won't take that risk.

Library recycles

The DC Public Library, under pressure from the Ecology Center, has begun a program to recycle the books that are no longer useful.

The Ecology Center received a phone call from an anonymous person within the Library telling that a directive had gone out to the branch libraries to "dispose of discarded books in each individual agency's trash. The covers should be torn off." This, it seems, ran contrary to the normal procedure of sending the books to the main library for weeding and redistribution to other branches or to several private agencies or hospitals that might need the books. This might have involved as many as 30,000 books over the next several months.

The Ecology Center was told that any books that were thrown out would be the ones that were either too old to be useful (1923 science text books, for example) or those that were in very poor condition.

The center wrote to Milton Nyam, library director, saying, "Our concern stems from the mounting problem of solid waste disposal. The disposition of these books could prove to be a great burden on the already overloaded D.C. waste disposal system."

Nyam replied that "In view of your comments, we shall certainly seek out other means of handling our disposition of useless materials in the immediate future and indeed think we have found one. Useless materials will in the future be recycled."

Bad to breathe

FOR a moment I thought I was watching a 1950s satire on how things would be in the 1970s. WTTG's "environmentalist," her smile flashing with the regularity of a light atop a police cruiser, was telling us about the city's first winter-time smog alert in history, which occurred just prior to Inauguration Day. At the request of the Council of Governments, we were to leave our cars at home and, if aged or infirm, leave ourselves there as well and to avoid inhaling outside air.

I had heard the warning before, but never delivered in the style of a feminine deodorant commercial. It was a fitting introduction to four more years: inauguration of a president who had successfully marketed death, preceded by a weathergirl who made pollution seem pleasant.

-s.s.

FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE

FOR BETTER: The departure of Graham Watt as Assistant to the Commissioner

FOR WORSE: The impending departure of Stan Anderson and Carleton Veazy from the City Council.

FOR BETTER: Judge Charles Halleck's tough stand against illegal searches by the police, a stand that predictably brought him another slap from the DC Court of Appeals

FOR BETTER: Georgetown University's new prepaid comprehensive health plan. (See What's Happening)

FOR BETTER: THE Zoning Commission's decision to give the City Council control over the design and location of all subway stations in the District not already approved by Metro.

FOR WORSE: Metro's decision to put out a bid for advertising counsel that was written in such a way that only long-time and big agencies could bid.

FOR WORSE: The decision to ban parking during the Inauguration in an area far larger than necessary.

FOR WORSE: The DC Medical Society's expression of "deep concern over the premature application of acupuncture to American patients." Said the society's president, "Very little is known about the effects of acupuncture." That is, unless you're a Chinese doctor. The medical lobby in this country has long supported right-wing candidates who kept us from finding out about acupuncture and other facets of China over the past twenty-five years.

PRODUCE CONT'D



JACK NEVIUS: What's his quota?

Most recently the report of the Nelsen Commission reiterated that the need exists and pointed out that the creation of the Planning Division in August, 1971 was only a limited and partial step in that direction. To continue moving towards providing that capability, twelve additional positions, and \$100,000 to fund them, are requested for a Planning Office:

. A director and a secretary, beginning October 1, 1973 to plan and organize the work of the division, and to design the planning process for the District Government;

. Three general planners and one sub-professional position beginning January 1, 1974 to provide a team to undertake general planning studies for areas beyond the proposed METRO station stops; and

. A senior planner, three general planners, one sub-professional and one clerical position beginning April 1, 1974 to create a team to develop a capability to coordinate, and expand upon the District's present social and economic planning efforts."

Meanwhile, the Recorder of Deeds office, which manages to process 136,000 pieces of paper a year with 70 employees, bringing in about \$2 million in revenue for the city, only asked for one additional clerk.

When Walter Washington's efficiency experts make the rounds, however, you can bet they'll drop by the Recorder of Deeds office before they get to the Office of Planning and Management. So the next time you see your trashmen, smile. They're carrying more than your trash.

CARPENTRY WORK

RENOVATION, HOME REPAIR,
NEW CONSTRUCTION. BOTH ROUGH & FINISH WORK
Call Bill Burleigh, 333-1599
or Bud Shaub, 387-4648, 387-5918

LETTERS

Japanese land grab

SUWA-NO-SE Island is a small, volcanic, coral ringed island south of Kagoshima, Japan in the direction of Okinawa. It has an active volcano which erupts about once a week and most of the island is lava overflow. Nevertheless, there is plenty of habitable land, and about forty farmer-fishermen live on the island.

Banyan Ashram, a communal, religious and spiritual center now maintained by young Japanese, Americans and Europeans began in 1967. Their daily life includes meditation, work and study. Due to the heat, work must be done during the cooler parts of the day - clearing patches of bamboo to plant sweet potatoes and melons. The volcanic soil makes it hard to grow many vegetables so that the islanders supplement their diet with fish from the rich water surrounding Suwa-no-se.

The Yamaha Corporation wants to develop the island into a resort complete with airport and hotels. If this is done, one of the last remaining undeveloped areas in Japan will be lost forever.

You can help by writing: The Yamaha International Corp. Box 6600 Buena Park, Calif. 90620. Yamaha plans to move onto the island in 1973 so please act now.

JIM JUSSMAN
SKINNER MATUS
San Francisco, Ca.

House needed

I AM writing you at this time because I am having great difficulty in finding a house. Being a small newspaper you seem more cohesive to the people and their problems.

You see I have been looking for a decent place to live for the past two years. I have done everything that seems humanly possible to find a house for myself and family. I have applied at various real estate agencies around the city. I have written my Congressman, and I have even paid a fee for an agency specializing in finding homes for people, all to no avail.

The conditions of the house that I am living in now are utterly outrageous, why just last week my son was hit in the head by a piece of falling plaster from the ceiling in his room, we have gone through periods of no heat during the winter months, leaking roofs during the summer and winter months, and no matter how hard we try we cannot seem to get rid of

(Please turn to page 19)

WITH THE PEOPLE In the Mid East

CHUCK STONE

JERUSALEM — America and Israel share one thing in common. Both have what are probably the two shortest men in the world who are speakers of their legislative bodies.

Unlike U.S. House of Representative Speaker Carl Albert, the diminutive leader of Israel's Parliament (called Knesset) is an astute politician. Israel Yeshayahu's election as Speaker is one of the most visible results of Israel's near compulsive drive toward the practice of a genuinely multi-culture society.

He is a Yemenite Jew, one of Israel's 753,000 Oriental Jews who come from Asia or Africa (about 26 per cent). Only his slanted eyes would prevent his tanned skin from being mistaken for a black man in America. Baldheaded with a fringe of white hair worn long he looks like a tiny grandfather.

A significant number of Israel's Oriental Jews have expressed concern about what they feel is discrimination against them. Israelis admit a gap exists between opportunities available to Ashkenazi or Western Jews and Oriental Jews. But the problem, they stoutly insist, is due to an absence of trained skills, not an abundance of skin color.

"We are not needing your color problem here," a high Israeli official chided me good-naturedly. "When one comes here to live as a Jew, he is a Jew, nothing else."

The Knesset Speaker received us in his spacious, royal blue-carpeted, wood-paneled office with modern furniture in the Knesset building. Built atop a hill about a mile and a half from Jerusalem's Old City, the Knesset looks like a modern-day version of the Parthenon. It's a spectacular building. Yeshayahu speaks knowingly and a woman aide translates for him. Gentle, almost apologetic in manner, he opened the conversation with a Teddy Roosevelt-like statement.

"The first thing you must understand," he said softly, "is that Israel is at war with Arab states. As a result, Israeli Arabs are not recruited into the army because they should not be forced to fight against their own. Certain dilemmas cannot be denied."

That surprisingly candid statement is analogous to what W.E.B. DuBois called the "double consciousness" of black Americans. Do Israeli Arabs willingly accept this policy? He nodded. "The policy was made with full agreement of the Arab leaders." About 328,000 or 11 per cent of Israel's population are Arab.

By now all of us in our crew, a minority in our own country, were ready to get down to the nitty-gritty. I could look at four black faces and sense subliminal comparisons being made. The question came from an educator, Preston Wilcox.

If the Israeli Arabs cannot serve in the army, doesn't this mean they do not have full citizenship rights? Yeshayahu shook his head. "The only point of inequality for Israeli Arabs is no army service. Nothing else."

Our group was next hosted for lunch by Arie Eliav, a member of the Knesset and one of Israel's leading doves. Joining us were six other members, including two of the eight women members.

The terms "hawks" and "doves" are considered by many Israelis to be misleading when applied to their country's foreign policy.

"It's not comparable to Vietnam," said Eliav. "Vietnam is 10,000 miles away, so it's not a question of your very existence. In Israel, our survival comes first. There is no argument. We all want a strong Israel."

Where did he differ from the so-called "hawks" on foreign policy, then?

"The hawks say where we are now, we should stay forever. Those should be our new borders."

"I say we should be willing to give up territory which is densely populated by Arabs such as the West Bank and Gaza."

What about Golan Heights? Eliav quickly shook his head and smiled shyly. "Golan Heights, no. Our borders must be secure. But I don't think Israel should absorb more territory and more Arabs to make peace. Besides I want to

make peace with Arabs who are proud to be Arabs."

This attitude of nonbelligerence toward the Arabs was seconded by his colleague, Ms. Ada Feinberg Sereni. "I feel a kinship with the Arabs. They are our cousins. I don't hate the Arabs. I hate the Germans for what they did to my people. But I as a person have suffered much more from the Arabs. Still, they are my neighbors. We live together."

GAZA — This is a sliver of land, only 35 miles long and five miles wide, running along the Mediterranean Sea. It looks as if it's poking its territorial finger into Israel's stomach.

Gazans are Palestinian Arabs. About 400,000 of them, almost all refugees, are now sardined into dirt-brick hovels in camps administered by a United Nations agency.

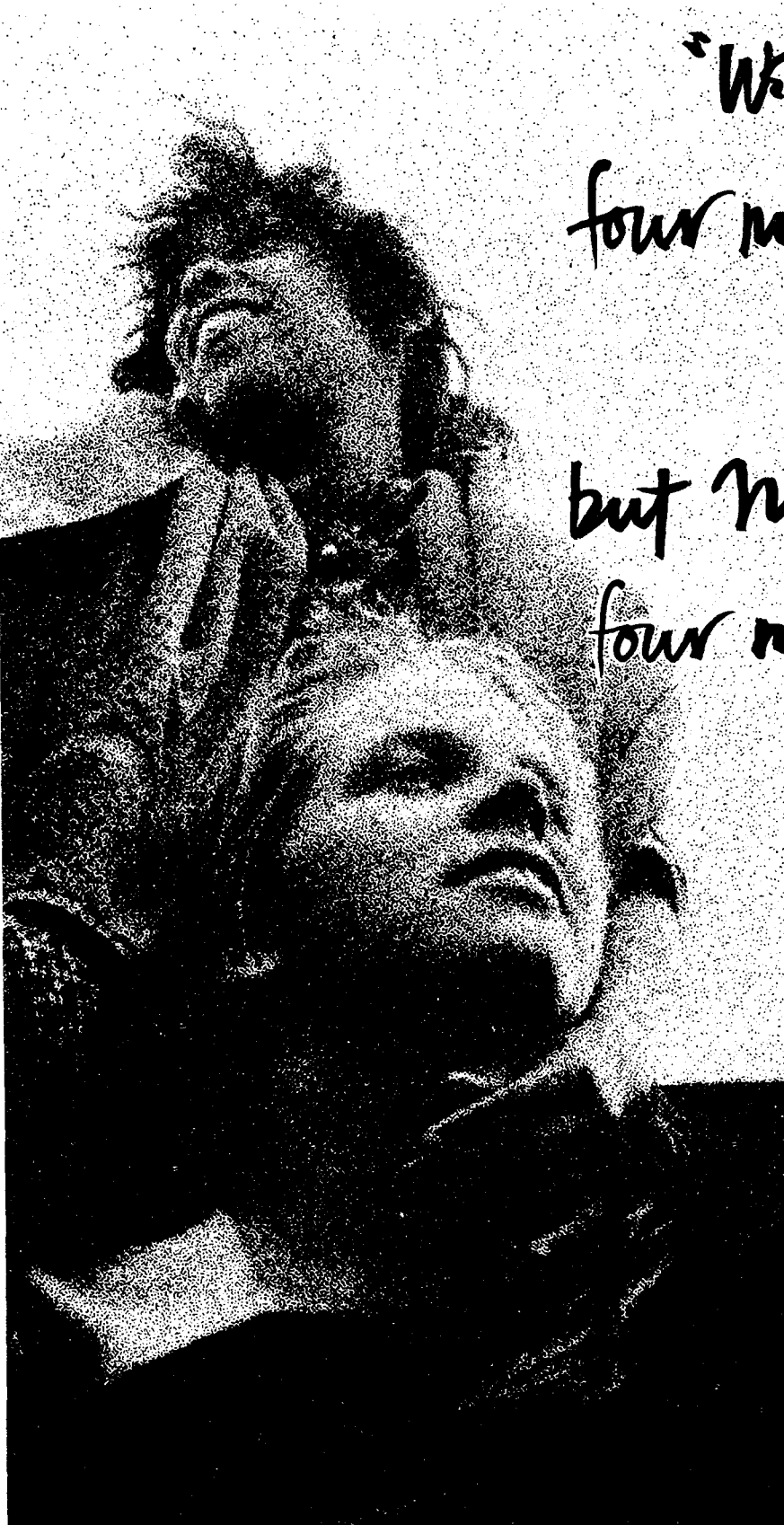
Seventeen years ago, the big issue in the Arab-Israel conflict was return of the refugees to their homes in what had become Israel.

Today, the sore point in Arab-Israeli negotiations is the future status of territory conquered during a mercifully quick, but brilliantly executed, six-day war in 1967 — Jordan's West Bank, Egypt's Sinai and the Gaza Strip.

The issue is no longer simple. "It's very

*"We may have
four more years
of Nixon,
but Nixon has
four more years
of US!"*

— Bobby Seale



— LIBERATED GUARDIAN

mixed," a young Gaza refugee told me this week.

At a recent World Council of Churches meeting, the Council's General Secretary, the Rev. Philip Potter, a West Indian, threw the prestige of his office behind the Palestinian refugees. "All the nations have chosen to forget them," he said.

In Cairo, the Palestinian National Council and the Palestine Liberation Organization (the guerrilla organization) met to try to forge a common strategy against Israel, but were even unable to produce a strategy to help their own people.

Both events were on my mind as I drove the 65 miles to Gaza from Tel Aviv to see what changes had taken place since my stay in Gaza 17 years ago, when Egypt controlled the strip.

Along the highway, large green signs gave directions in English and Hebrew. About ten miles from Gaza, the signs became trilingual

— Hebrew, English and Arabic. Unknown to many is the fact that Israel's two official languages are Hebrew and Arabic. Israelis really work at trying to make ethnic coexistence work.

On Gaza's one long main street, small open-stall shops, which literally sell everything, were bustling with customers.

Small Arab women, balancing oversized bundles on their heads and wearing long black dresses, walked along the road accompanied by young daughters wearing Western-style dresses. Arab men, faces leathery by the sun, sat cramped in a dust-camouflaged Mercedes Benz.

Except for an occasional machine gun carrying Israeli soldier standing casually at an intersection, there was little evidence of the Israeli occupation. It could have been a quiet Arab village anywhere in the Middle East.

Yet, only four months ago, Palestinian terrorist bombs had ordained a daily diet of terror for Gazans, killing many innocent victims.

"A bomb would go off and the Israelis would round up everybody in the area for questioning," said a young Gazan.

"No good. We all suffered."

"So many bombs," said the middle-aged owner of a dry goods store. "You risk 25 years for those people in jail."

An Arab friend of 17 years ago and I talked about the change. Then, he was a struggling artist. Today a successful businessman.

Are conditions any better today than 17 years ago? My friend shrugged a reluctant assent. "The refugees are better off. Not the rich. Many of the camps have electric lights now."

I spent the afternoon walking around one of the beach camp refugee centers. Some of the hovels were larger, but all were hemmed in by narrow dirt alleyways, barely wide enough for two people to pass. Scores of Arab children played in the dirt.

An elderly Palestinian woman, who runs a boarding house, smiled wryly when I mentioned the changes I had seen. "Yes," she waved her hand. "They run boulevards through the camps now."

"We have had too many changes. They should

put Gaza under international rule. We Palestinians can't agree on anything. The Israelis have one policy. We don't."

A young, handsome Palestinian office worker, wearing Gloria Steinem type glasses agreed. "I like the Israelis." He smiled at the surprised look. "Why?"

He drew a straight line on the table in the cafe with his finger. "Israelis think a straight line. What they tell you, they do."

He raised a fist. "Egypt's President Sadat say one thing." He moved his fist backward. "Jordan's King Hussein say another thing." He raised the other fist. "They both do something else."

"Sadat, he keeps saying 'we fight, we fight.' You want to fight? Fahd-dull," he exclaimed.

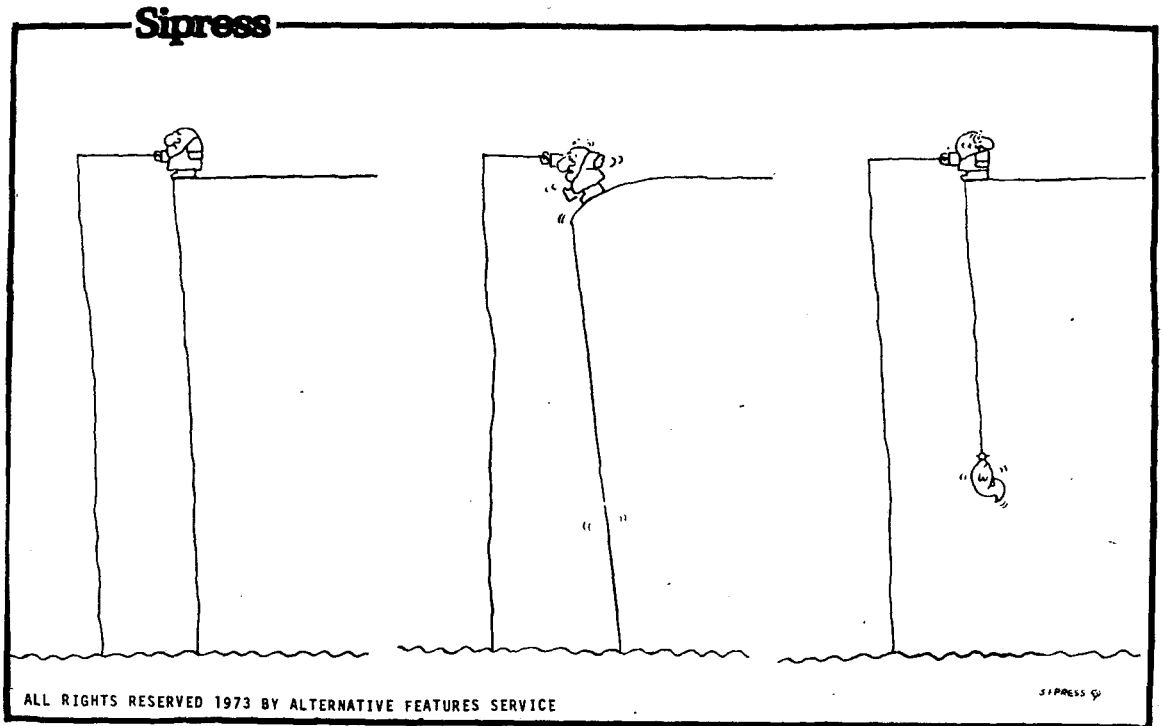
(Arabic for "come in." In this context it means "be my guest, baby.")

The solution to the Palestinian problem?

"King Hussein's plan. Create a Palestinian state out of Gaza and Jordan's West Bank." I demurred. "Look at what happened to East Pakistan and West Pakistan separated by larger distances." He nodded and smiled as if he had been waiting to suck me into a trap. "This problem not solved by Israel's Golda Meir and Sadat. Only Nixon and Kosygin can solve it."

I suggested that astute analysis of the Middle East political realities to an Israeli cab-driver in Tel Aviv. He laughed uproariously. "A Palestinian tell you that?" His face quickly clouded. "It too bad, but I think he tell truth."

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ACTION NOTES

ANTI-WAR RECORDS AVAILABLE

Sane has just published two records on the Vietnam war. The first is a recording of the speeches of participants in a 1965 Madison Square Garden rally which includes the voices of Norman Thomas, Wayne Morse, Benjamin Spock, Ms. Martin Luther King, Jr., Hans Morgenthau and Bayard Rustin. The other record "Vietnam... Voice of Policy and Protest" is a composite of arguments pro and con on the war by the people who said them. The records are available from Sane Literature Department, 318 Mass. Ave., NE for \$2.00 each.

WOMEN ARTISTS TO REGISTER

Women Artists are asked to send four slides, name, address, phone number, biographical information and a \$5.00 contribution to include their work in the Women's Art Registry, 138 Prince Street, N.Y., N.Y 10012.

WOMEN'S ART CATALOGUE

The catalogue for the Women's Graphics Collective is available free at 852 West Belmont, Chicago, Ill 60657. The collective is a group of women interested in art and women's politics, mainly creating inexpensive posters and cards expressing their ideas. Posters are in color and cost a maximum of \$1.50.

AD RATES

\$1 a column inch
\$11.25 a quarter page
\$22.50 a half page
\$45.00 a page.

Photos, enlargements and reductions are \$2.00 each. Headlines: 10¢ a word if we set them.

FOR MORE INFORMATION call the Gazette at 543-5850 or write 109 8th St. NE DC 20002.

ENVIRONMENTAL BIBLIOGRAPHY

The U.S. Environmental Protection Agency has a general environmental bibliography of about 48 annotated entries. It is available from the Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, DC 20402 for 15¢.

"ESTUARY - WHAT A CRAZY PLACE"

Lee D. Salber has written a new free 20-page booklet describing estuaries and their importance to man. Copies are available from the National Wildlife Federation, 1412 16th St., NW, DC 20036. Additional copies are 20 cents each.

LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT POSTER

A NEWSPAPER sized color poster of the Nazi flag with the caption "It's our flag, love it or leave it!" in German script is available from B & S Productions, 145 Hudson St., New York, NY 10013. Price: \$1.

NATIONAL WOMEN'S POLITICAL CAUCUS

The National Women's Political Caucus will hold its first national convention in Houston, Tex., on Feb. 9-11. Info: NWPC, 1302 18th NW, DC. 785-2911

NOW MEETS IN WASHINGTON

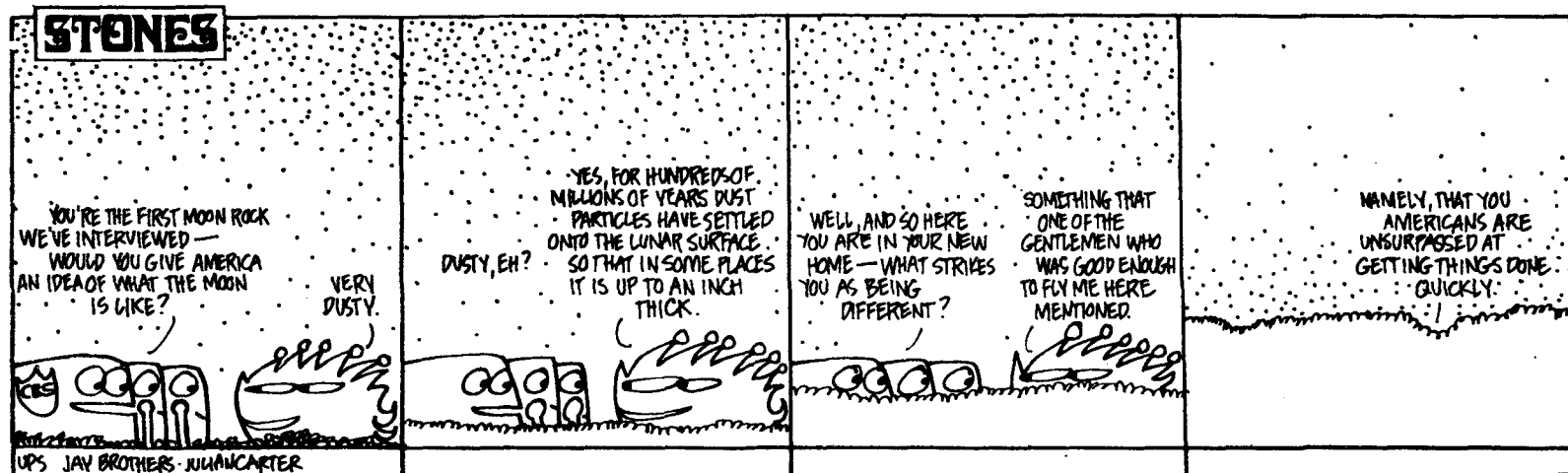
The National Organization For Women will hold a national conference at the Statler-Hilton in Washington beginning Feb. 19. Info: 894-8538.

BANGKOK, THAILAND — In what he dramatically announced was his last Christmas trip to stage shows for American GIs in Southeast Asia, which usually include lots of flag-waving and scantily-clad women, Bob Hope managed to spread around more of his typically All-American good will.

In his running repartee at Utapao Air Force Base, a major base in the American air war against Vietnam, Hope included such insulting jokes that even the not usually anti-American Thai press responded angrily. Hope said that Thai canals smelled bad and that Thai politics was like Thai foot-and-fist boxing — no rules applied.

He also quipped that when he had visited a temple in Bangkok, he left his shoes outside as custom demands, and found two families living in the shoes when he came out.

— LNS



THE BIG BALL Stars and cufflinks

BETHESDA VELOUR

FROM imported orchids that spent the evening flopping over on boobs stuffed into formal tafetta evening gowns, to simpering over saxed dance bands, the 1973 Presidential Inaugural Ball resembled a low budget senior prom.

The gala was not to begin officially until nine o'clock. It was just eight when I decided to trip down to the Smithsonian to see what was going on. Officially I was there as a Smithsonian greeter. Unofficially, I was a voyeur, a dissenter who had infiltrated the ranks of the faithful to learn their folkways. I walked through the doors, without even being checked. I carried only a purse and a concealed camera. An anthropologist on the make.

"That's some security system you got there at the door, this evening..."

"How did you know that I was a security officer?"

I didn't tell him that his shiny black shoes were a giveaway.

The museum was decorated in early american discard. Cheap red, white, and blue bunting left over from Warren Harding's inaugural was draped in every imaginable fashion, and bands were distributed throughout the three floors. Gene Donati, Ray Block, Lester Lanin, The Latvians, Sam Schreiber and Sidney — played all the hits of real groups, as recorded on a Greatest Hits of the '50s and '60s album.

Nine o'clock I rambled toward the entrance. The ticket gates were backed up with excited, pushy guests waiting to get into the Emerald City. But how could you blame the guests? They were spending forty dollars a head to be present at an intimate gathering of eight thousand people. No wonder anything not bolted down was ripped off. And forty dollars was just the price of admittance. The booze (brands of mystifying origin — Red China perhaps) went four drinks for six dollars or six drinks for nine dollars. No food was provided. However, the forty dollars did guarantee a personal presidential "favor" — cuff links for the men, and

a charm for the ladies, plus a bound specially printed edition of the "Spirit of '76."

For \$1000, you could have had eight with box seats, including all the \$50 "freebies" plus an individual package of cigarettes and a small gold charm of the nation's capital.

Once inside the crowd calmed down only briefly. After all, people who had put out good Phase I, II and III money wanted something for it. The stealing and wheeling-dealing began.

"Ah, miss, where do we turn in our tickets to get our free corsage, like the one you are wearing?"

"What??? This was given to me..."

"Could you tell me where I could get a book like that?"

"This is my checkbook, lady..."

Everyone was there: Mrs. Clair Chennault, Dragon Lady; Ed Nelson the doctor on Peyton Place who got Alison McKennzie's mother in trouble. Stars, stars, stars. But for me, the real stars of the evening were the \$40 patrons.

The little old ladies with their tiaras lancing through their Lady Clairiol hairdos, the newly wed and the nearly dead, the wrinklies necking in the dark of the Smithsonian's electricity exhibition, the king and queen of good grooming, they were the ones who made the evening what it was, and showed the world what it meant to be part of the silent majority.

The night drifted, floating on a tide of Karo syrup. By 12:55 most of the guests, bored with waiting for the President, exhausted from a day of frenetic activity, had gotten their gifts and gone home. Most of those remaining were waiting impatiently in line to cull the leftover cufflinks. Suddenly HIS presence was announced over the speaker.

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. The President of theeeeeee United States." I was standing by the lines of people waiting for their gifts. No one moved.

"Don't you want to see the President?" I asked a woman whose swollen ankles heaved over the tops of her sequined ballet slippers.

"And lose my place in line...are you crazy?"

Farah strike continues

EL PASO, TEXAS — For over eight months, now, 2000 Chicano workers, most of them women, have been on strike against the Farah Manufacturing Company, one of the largest makers of men's slacks and jeans in the country. Farah has been fighting unionization with everything it's got — dogs, firings, and mass arrests — in all nine of its Southwest plants for the past three years.

Starting pay — and for many — top pay, is \$1.70 an hour. Work for which a Farah worker would receive \$69 a week take-home pay, brings a union clothing worker in the same area \$102. In addition, workers have no protection since none of the company's policies are written down.

Workers are fired at will, and in the fifty years that Farah has been in operation, not one worker has been able to retire. As soon as a woman approaches retirement age, she is fired because it is cheaper than providing retirement benefits.

There's no sick leave either. As one worker put it, "We don't really know if there's sick leave here, people just go to work when they're sick."

"The company also pushes competition between us," explained another woman. "Like the cutters. We all work together, six cutters to a table. The faster cutters would cut more, make up for the slower ones. Then we would all move to the next table together. The company didn't like this. They changed it so you were supposed to work as fast you could and finish your stack and move on to the next table yourself. Then they got down on the slower ones."

Farah's annual sales from goods manufactured in its eleven plants (Farah also owns one plant in Hong Kong and one in Belgium) average more than \$160 million.

The first push for union representation came in 1969 from workers in Farah's huge Gateway plant in El Paso. Despite the company's attempts to prohibit an election, including the firing of several union organizers, an election was held in October, 1970. Workers voted to join with the Amalgamated Clothing Workers Union.

But Farah refused to recognize the union. More workers were fired. ID badges were color-coded so that company could spot union supporters talking about the union in departments

other than their own. All personal conversations were restricted during working hours. Anyone who wore a union button was kept under constant watch. Employees were interrogated concerning union sympathizers and affiliation, and union material was confiscated from others.

But despite the crackdown, the union gained strength. Finally, on May 9, 1972, after hearing that workers in the San Antonio plant had walked out, workers in El Paso went out on strike too. Soon, workers in other Farah plants also joined in.

Farah responded immediately. Plant guards were issued guns and attack dogs — a precaution, said owner Willie Farah, against "booze-up Latin Kids." Farah surrounded its plants with barbed wire and telescopic cameras, and a court granted the company an injunction against mass picketing.

On top of the injunction, mass arrest tactics were used. Complaints were filed with the Justice of the Peace in El Paso, Bob Lewis, charging that the strikers were violating a Texas law that required pickets to keep at least 50 feet apart. Nearly 1000 warrants were issued (Lewis pocketing \$4 per warrant). In some cases strikers named in warrants were out of town at the time when they supposedly had been picketing. Many of those arrested were pulled out of their beds late at night by the sheriff's men.

When union lawyers asked for a lower bond for one defendant, Justice of the Peace Lewis threatened that the arrests would continue until the strike was broken and then doubled the defendant's bond to \$800.

The Farah strikers have also reported that many laborers are being brought over the Mexican border illegally by the company to replace the striking workers. These Mexican laborers are then intimidated by the threat of jail into not joining the strike.

Farah has held out against the union with such force that the strikers have called for a national boycott of all Farah products. And the tactic is beginning to pay off, particularly in the Southwest where people are more familiar with Farah's labor practices, and with the strike in general.

You can help by 1) joining the boycott, and 2) asking store owners not to carry Farah products. The strikers need help.

— LNS



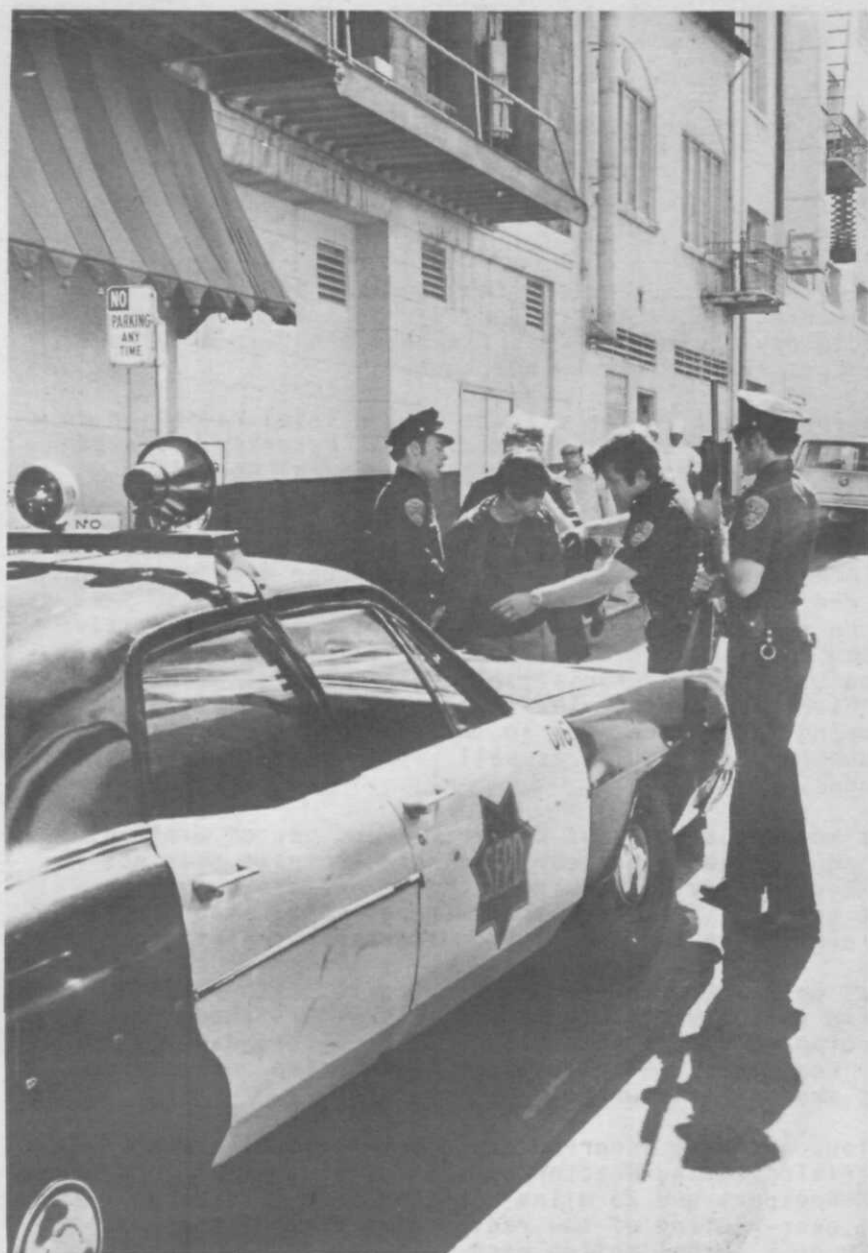
"Wonderful"

f-STOP

ROLAND FREEMAN

America's most glamorous ghetto-II





PRESIDENT Kennedy in 1962 ordered the doors opened to some 16,000 refugees from Red China. Then in 1965 a complete revision of immigration laws wiped out restrictions based on race and place of origin, and the Chinese, like many other nations, could then send a maximum of 20,000 per year into the U.S., although they have not so far. A new problem began to emerge in Chinatown. With these new immigrants pouring in from Hong Kong, and all but a few settling in San Francisco's already over-populated and impoverished Chinatown, suddenly the Chinese community was confronted with its own juvenile delinquency problem, something quite unheard of in all its past history.

The origins of this problem are in fact that many of the young immigrants possess little knowledge of English, receive almost no assistance from the district's school system, and have no marketable job skills. Some even have no family. Their only work

would be manual labor, and in this period of recession that is impossible. They are past the point of no return, and thus have banded together with other youths having the same difficulties.

Problems arose in the community when the American-born Chinese started to attack the foreign-born. To protect themselves, the youthful immigrants from Hong Kong formed the Wah Ching in 1964, and with the relaxed immigration laws, the ranks of the Wah Ching began to swell. Not much was known about the Wah Ching (the young toughs) until very recently, when stories began to drift out of Chinatown about gangs of young Chinese roaming the streets and terrifying merchants with violence if they failed to pay an extortion of from \$20 to \$200 per month for things such as not having their windows smashed and protection from other gangs. It is also known that these youth-

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FEDERAL FORUM

GARY GRASSL

THROUGH the efforts of rank-and-file members of the American Federation of Government Employees this union was scheduled to hold a citywide conference January 28 to plan action against the attacks by the government on the livelihood of federal workers. The Nixon administration's attack on government workers is expected to be fully unveiled and implemented within the next 90 days. We are at a crucial juncture.

The purpose of the conference was to find ways to oppose the planned cut of about 300,000 positions. If large numbers of government workers were laid off, it would increase unemployment, which is now about 10 percent. It would make it more difficult for all workers to find jobs, and it would drive down wages.

Portions of the middle class are not adverse to cuts in government jobs, because they want cheaper government. But can we expect government workers to sacrifice their jobs so that taxes might be reduced? The demand that the cost of government be reduced at the expense of workers is indefensible. The need of the working class for jobs comes before the need of the middle class for lower taxes simply because the need of the working class is more acute.

The government doesn't owe anybody a living, say some. But as long as the government perpetuates the capitalist system which means constant unemployment, we must demand jobs from the government.

Cuts in government jobs would result in no tax savings anyway. Usually when government jobs are cut, this work is contracted out to private industry, at a profit. Cuts in government jobs will simply be a prelude to higher taxes. Nixon will raise taxes, because he must reduce the government deficit, which is largely due to military spending. He can't order higher taxes without first putting on a show of economy. Government workers are simply being used as a ploy by the administration.

Contracting out means lower pay and more speed-up for workers and no tax saving for people. It's scab labor. For example, in the Office of Education, mailroom workers have been replaced by contract employees who are paid \$2.90 an hour. The contractor receives \$8.00 an hour from the government for each employee.

The administration is not cutting defense expenditures by cutting civilian employees. The defense budget is as great as ever. When civilian employees are laid off, their work is usually contracted out. (This, incidentally is also happening in the domestic programs.) It serves two purposes: It makes people think Nixon is really trying to economize, then they will be more likely to accept the tax rise that is sure to come. It also means a flow of public money to contracting firms.

Some people do not want to defend government jobs because they feel it is immoral to work for a government which is murdering millions of people in Indochina. I don't agree. I have no illusions about the function of the government. The government, through its social programs tries to patch up in a more or less feeble way the ills caused by capitalism in order to keep that system going. But its chief function is to suppress the working people at home in the interest of the profits of the capitalist class, and to maintain a global empire by force of arms in the interest of the superprofits of the capitalist class. The government is the instrument by which the capitalist class rules over the working class and the middle class.

Although the government is basically a negative force — keeping the lid on the working class, government workers, like all workers, need a livelihood. With actual unemployment about 10 percent, most of the 2.8 million people who work for the government only have the choice of working for the government or being out on the street. If we tell these workers they shouldn't be working for the government, we are telling them they should be unemployed. Can we insist that they do not have the right to earn a living?

Wherever we work, we work for the capitalist system that is exploiting workers at home and killing people abroad. We cannot escape from it. Of course, the whole apparatus which maintains the U.S. empire should be dismantled, and the people who work for the Department of Defense should be transferred to domestic pro-

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Nuclear reactors and death

JOHN COVERT

A strong connection between radioactive wastes from nuclear power plants and lethal affects upon neighboring population centers has been found by a University of Pittsburgh radiology professor. His findings are helping arouse public resistance to the construction of new reactors.

Dr. Ernest Sternglass, a specialist in the effects of low level radiation on the human body at the university's School of Medicine has recently released a study linking nuclear waste discharges with increased infant mortality rates and with serious adult diseases.

Sternglass created a good deal of controversy two years ago when he reported that as many as 400,000 American infants under the age of one year may have died as a result of the radiation released from nuclear testing in the United States by 1965. He showed that infants are many times more sensitive to radioactive wastes than adults—something, apparently, no one ever considered during debates on "acceptable" radiation levels. But it wasn't only infants who were dying, Sternglass said. The wastes associated with nuclear testing seemed to be causing large increases in the rates of respiratory diseases, cancer and leukemia among adults as well. This study was reprinted in part by *Esquire Magazine*.

Predictably, that report brought charges of distortion and use of misleading figures from those who had a stake in nuclear testing. Protests came not only from scientists allied in body or in mind with the defense industry, but also from government agencies like the Atomic Energy Commission (AEC) which is supposed to be protecting the public from excessive radiation.

Since then Sternglass has been into a new project concerned with three wholly unexpected rises in infant mortality in sections of Pittsburgh and in nearby town such as Aliquippa and McKeesport since 1960. Sternglass blames each of these rises on three excessive releases of radioactive wastes from nuclear power facilities around Pittsburgh.

On April 3, 1960, a serious accident occurred at Westinghouse Electric Corp.'s Waltz Mills Materials Testing Reactor on the Youghiogeny River some 20 miles upstream from McKeesport and 25 miles upstream from Pittsburgh. It was caused by an intense over-heating of the radioactive core of the reactor, resulting in the creation of a lethal molten mass. The accident, unpublished at the time for obvious reasons, released an estimated 5000 curies of "highly radioactive fresh fission products" which found their way into the atmosphere and the Youghiogeny River.

Infant mortality rates in McKeesport had declined over the 1950's to a rate of 23.3 per 1000 live births in 1959; but in 1960, the year the accident contaminated the McKeesport's water supply, the rate jumped to 32.6 and in 1961, soared to 43.8, declining again 1962 to 26.7 and in 1963 to 22.3.

Sternglass said that "a similar sharp peak in infant mortality was observed in the city of Aliquippa located some 30 miles further downstream from McKeesport, and for every county along the Ohio River downstream for a distance of some 150 miles."

Yet, throughout this whole period (1959-62), there was an overall decline in infant mortality for the states of Pennsylvania and Ohio.

In 1965, there was a sudden rise in the gaseous and liquid waste releases coming from another Westinghouse facility, the Bettis Atomic Power Laboratories, located just outside of Pittsburgh in McKeesport. A good portion of the wastes-- which at their worst never even exceeded the maximum permissible limit set by the AEC--ended up in the Monongahela at the point where McKeesport dips into it for its water.

In this case, too, Sternglass found another sudden jump in the infant mortality rate for McKeesport--a rise of 57 per cent between 1964 and 1966--and again increases were seen downstream along the Ohio. This time the effects of the contamination were seen in Pittsburgh.

In the two years following 1968, Sternglass found a third rise in infant mortality that he laid to a renewed increase in gaseous emissions from the Bettis labs during that year.

It was easier to correlate infant mortality rates with increases in radioactive wastes because the impact is far greater and more quickly seen on small children than on adults, who can linger for years with cancer or leukemia before dying. Radiation can act on an infant's growth and metabolism, leading to immaturity at birth and lowered resistance to diseases.

But the ease of correlation with infant deaths doesn't mean there isn't any evidence linking radioactive gases released from nuclear reactors and nuclear tests with diseases in adults. In another paper, "Environmental Radiation and Human Health," Sternglass concluded that such gases "may have a serious effect on the incidence of chronic diseases of the respiratory system such as bronchitis and emphysema that equal or even exceed the effects of conventional chemical air pollutants."

He found, for instance, that along with nuclear testing in New Mexico between 1945 and 1950, there was a sharp rise of deaths due to noninfectious respiratory diseases in that unpolluted state. Incredibly enough, that was double the death rate for the same diseases in the much more heavily industrialized state of New York. Prior to the advent of nuclear testing, the rate for New Mexico was very low.

Sternglass contends that the companies building new reactors are not only apparently unconcerned about the health hazards they pose, but that the companies are purposely scrimping on safety measures to save money. Westinghouse claims it can make equipment that will emit zero wastes," says Sternglass, "but it is, of course, expensive, and Duquesne Light (the builder of the two new Pittsburgh reactors) didn't opt for that."

— AFS

ART Ron Stark

ANDREA O. COHEN

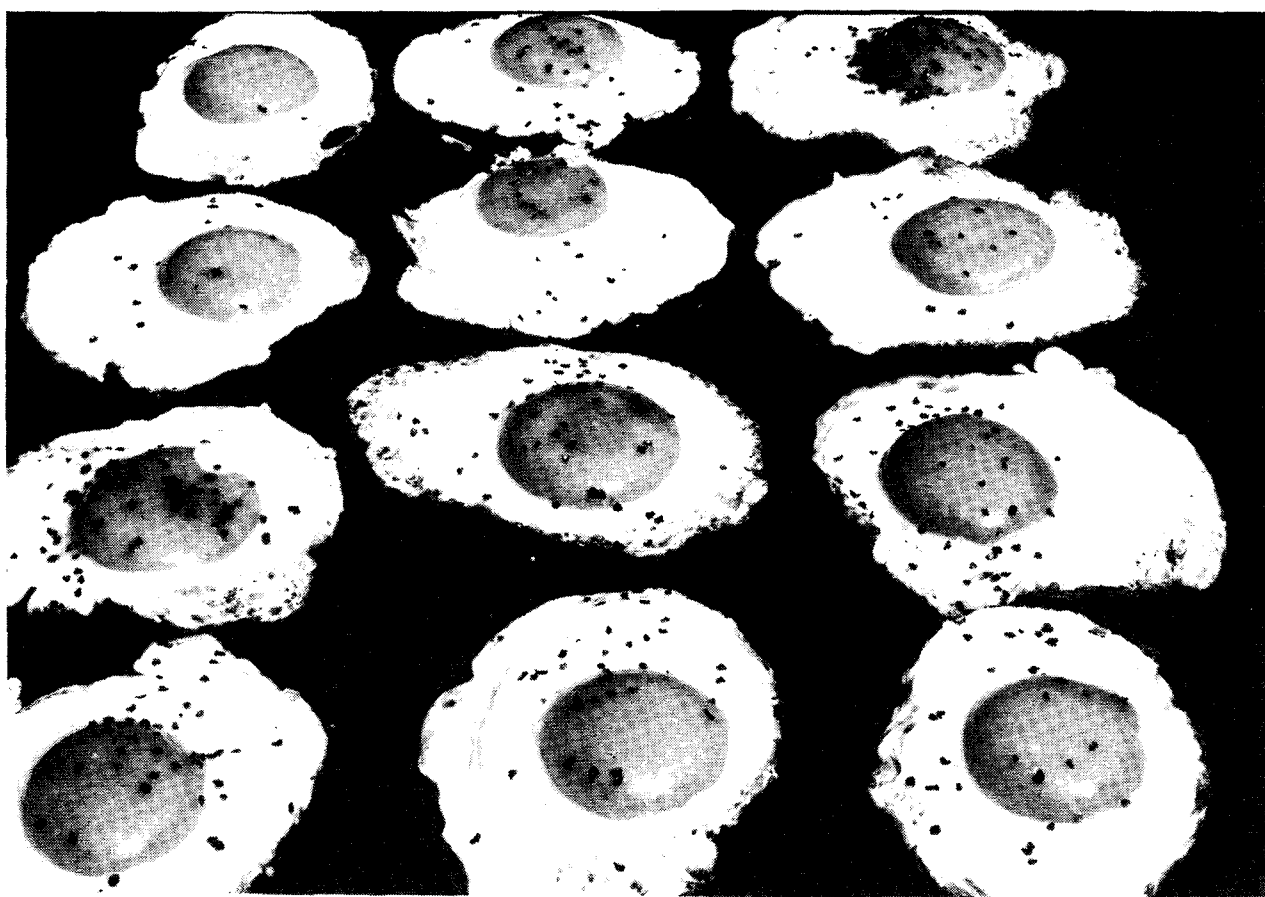
WHEN photographer Ron Stark went calling on relatives who live on a farm for the purpose of finding a chicken to slaughter, pluck and shoot with his camera, he was greeted with disbelief if not scorn. Stark's relatives, like most people, think of photographers as shooting long legged girls with long yellow hair, weeping women or even the inner city poor, but certainly not plucked chickens hanging from the barnyard door, or other edibles. Nor can they understand who would want to buy his prints of onions, parsley, mushrooms, eggs, bread and cheese, carrots and turnips, salamis and club sandwiches.

Yet Stark, whose chicken was on a recent Gazette cover, had a one-man show at the Studio Gallery and another at the Corcoran. He will share an exhibit at the Phillips Collection this April with photographer Steve Szabo and Stark has just been accepted as a member of the Fischbach Gallery in New York.

Ron is only 28 and his recent successes become all the more remarkable when one remembers that photography, other than that of old or dead masters, such as Alfred Stieglitz, Ansel Adams and Walker Evans, is generally still regarded as beyond the pale of "high art." The photography market as is claimed may be about to explode as did the graphic print market some five years ago. So far, however, Stark is the only young Washington art photographer who can support himself from sales of prints alone.

Unlike most photographers, Stark does not believe in going out looking for subjects but does most of his shooting right in his cabin, in McLean. Provided his larder is full, he has everything there he needs. Subject matter per se concerns him little. "I prefer to take photographs of things in an interesting way rather than looking for interesting objects or scenes. Besides, he says, "unique-looking things quickly lose their interest. I try to see how much can be done with little." This last sounds like "less is more," which was the cry of those formalist minimalist artists of the 1960s, with whom Stark has much in common. "Less is more" has been amended in recent days by those disillusioned with formalist esthetics to "less is less."

Stark's primary interest is in formal and technical problems, such as tone, texture, light contrasts, composition and line — the things still-life paintings are made of, especially when the subject is food. Stark's work, influenced more by painters than photographers, purposely leaves as little as possible to the imagination, because "what's important is not that that's a picture of an onion, but the con-



glomeration of shapes, shadows and lines." He thinks people are tired of subject matter shots, an idea certainly open to question. He wants viewers to be able to look at his work and "be finished with the subject matter after glancing at it" so that they can be free to appreciate formal expertise." Of course other photographers also take formal considerations very seriously. But most consider these primarily as means to more beautifully and meaningfully communicate information, feelings and impressions, rather than as ends in themselves.

Stark never blows his prints up larger than 11 x 14 because "that would make them too object oriented." The irony is that one is struck first and last with his subject. Some of his prints are very beautiful and subtle, a few have a sense of humor and energy, but the majority, carefully and centrally composed as they are, untouched by time or human hands, come across only as inanimate objects disconnected from the rest of the world as they float above it on a flat black background. Much of his work is thin in that freshness and immediacy we associate with photography.

Stark cannot and does not, of course, entirely discard the impact of subject matter. There must be an element of the personal in any work of art and Stark's is of things he uses daily and likes. He says he attempts to "make the familiar more familiar," a thought which finally endows his work with life. He will photograph a broken egg on the unlikely

surface of a mirror, so that "you see it more than you ever have before," which, it will be remembered, is also the purpose of commercial photography.

The question must then be asked: does Stark accomplish qualitatively more than the commercial photographer whose particular job it is to make food products and other commodities look lusciously seductive?

Because it deals with things once alive, really there, and endowed by most of us with associations, we demand of photography that it strike in us something which creates a resonance or echo. Technical excellence alone is usually not enough. John Gossage, another young Washington photographer, ventures that a really good photograph must contain about 50 percent of material which comes from outside and 50 percent which is the artist's alone. Perhaps Stark doesn't put enough of himself into his work. His work exists out there somewhere, disembodied, like a chlorox bottle in a Palmolive commercial. There is too little to reflect on, wonder at, chuckle about. Stark has so far been concerned not with "interpretation, but with dignified representation," and that is usually not enough.

What might happen if Ron Stark permitted himself to be less dignified and more spontaneous and if he allowed unused, perhaps unexplored, aspects of himself to come forward? It bodes well that he is beginning to experiment with new ways of seeing not only food, but other things and people as well.

Danni Dawson Peter Nelson

DANNI Dawson and Peter Nelson, whose two-person exhibit is at Mickelson's Gallery through January 31, are both representational painters. But although realistic painting is again in vogue after decades of being denigrated as reactionary and otherwise unworthy, Dawson and Nelson's work and attitudes have little in common with most of today's more fashionable realists. While most latter day realists attempt to convey information in neutral, impartial and sometimes coldly objective ways, both Nelson's landscapes and Dawson's portraits are very personal statements. While most of the newer realists create rather icy, depersonalized images of people, Danni Dawson's portraits of her friends convey first of all feelings. While many of the cityscapes and other scenes created by contemporary realists look like scrubbed down, shimmering science fiction sets for such

as "Clockwork Orange," Peter Nelson's landscapes convey an old fashioned love of the countryside. In the jargon of behavioral scientists, Dawson and Nelson's work would probably be called "gooey." But these artists' attitudes toward their work and the importance of mastering requisite skills and otherwise solving visual problems are tough and far from "gooey."

There are usually more problems to be resolved in figurative than abstract painting. Or let's say an artist might get away with less expertise when, for example, concerned only with large, flat, pure-colored and simple abstract shapes existing on a flat surface, than when dealing with combinations of large and small, flat and rounded, simple and complex shapes, pure colored as well as muted, existing in illusionistic space. It takes years to gain such control of materials, which alone liberates the artist to implement his ideas and vision freely and with authority.

Peter Nelson, at 26, has not subdued technical problems and knows it. He also knows this show might be premature, but feels "it would have been foolish to turn down the opportunity." His most recent paintings are landscapes, which are primarily studies in the service of learning.

Some, however, such as "Rock Study," clearly show his obviously superior talent and vision. With its shimmering broken light areas and chromatic fields abutting each other in a jarring yet complementary way, "Rock Study" is successful, as are individual passages in other of his landscapes. For the most part, however, they remain tentative and too busy. Nelson will now be working to simplify without losing a sense of intimacy, as well as tackling the problems of working with larger canvases. To date his successful pictures have all been small. Hopefully he will also incorporate the greater emotional and visual interest he achieved in such older paintings as "Hand Gallup" and "Epicure," which are in this show.

Nelson began as a philosophy major, but soon decided that he didn't want to spend his life exercising only his brain, and began studying art at the Corcoran Schools. He received a BA and then an MFA from George Washington University, where he ended being asked by a former teacher to take over the class. Much vaunted as an extraordinary student and intellect, Nelson has also held such jobs as park-

(Please turn to page 19)

NOTES ON THE ARTS

ASTA NEEDS ACTORS

Especially mature type actors are needed by the Playwright's Theatre of Washington for its winter productions. Open auditions will be held Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 30 and 31 from 7 to 10 p.m. and on Sunday, Feb. 4 from noon to 3 p.m. at the ASTA facility, 1724 20th Street, NW, 927-0314 or 864-7833.

ORGAN RECITALS

Wayne Nagy, organist, will perform Bach and Mendelssohn at St. John's, Lafayette Square on Jan. 31 at 12:10 p.m. Kenneth Lowenberg will perform Feb. 7 at 12:10 p.m.

RAGTIME

The Jazz Heritage Concert Series will present an evening of orchestrated ragtime, featuring works by Scott Joplin, in the Museum of Natural History Auditorium on Feb. 11. Call 381-5395.

ART SHOWS

The DC Art Association at the Anacostia Neighborhood Museum through Feb. 14 ...Simmie Knox and Jeff Way at Jacob's Ladder through Feb. 7...Society of Washington Printmakers 1973 Members Show at Montgomery College through Feb. 7...Brigitte McCulloch at the Art League through Feb. 2, as well as a members show...Tom Green, M.C. Veasey, and Sandy Walker at Harold Rivkin through Jan. 30...Peter Nelson and Danni Dawson at Mickelson's through Jan. 31...Photographs by Nancy Rexroth at the Baltimore Museum through Feb. 11...Ron Anderson, Enid Sanford and Franklin White at the Corcoran through Feb. 11..."African Art in Washington Collections" at the Museum of African Art indefinitely..."From Within" works by Artist/Inmates of the New York State Correctional Facility at Auburn at the National Collection of Fine Arts..."Surrealism," a group show at the Art Barn through Feb. 11...Group show at the Showcase Gallery of the Washington Theatre Club through Feb. 11...Lauretta Bonfiglio at the Studio Gallery through Feb. 10...Paintings by Frances Ferry and ceramics by Eleanor White at the Emerson through Feb. 28.

MARLBORO MUSICIANS AT SMITHSONIAN

Music From Marlboro artists will be presented in the Museum of Natural History Auditorium Feb. 3 at 5:30 p.m. Ruth Laredo, pianist, Jaime Laredo violinist and Jeffrey Solow, Cellist will perform a Mozart trio in G Major. Call 381-5395.

CONTINUING THEATER

"Black is A Beautiful Woman" at the Back Alley Theater through Feb. 17. Call 723-2040..."Ceremonies in Dark Old Men" at the Washington Theatre Club through Feb. 11, 296-2386..."Godspell" continues at Ford's Theatre through April 8, 638-2380..."The Game," "Miss Harolde to the Dark Door Came" and "The Return of Captain D.B. Amatuucci" by the Playwright's Theatre of Washington at the ASTA facility (1740 20th St, NW) through Feb. 11. Call 232-5959.

FOLGER 1973 POETRY SERIES

These readings, held on Monday nights at 8 p.m. and open to the public will include three local poets - Ann Darr, Henry Taylor and William Claire, among others. 546-6909.

THE OTRABANDA COMPANY

This company will play at the Smithsonian Performing Arts Environmental Theater Feb. 1, 2 and 3, adding an actors' workshop of Feb. 4. The company was formed and usually plays in Curacao, but has been seen, among other places, at Baltimore's Theater Project of Antioch College, where it played its free wheeling production "Stump Removal," a fantasy based on common American life situations. Info: 381-5395.

FOLK FESTIVAL AT FORDS

"Folk Songs and Ballads of Abe Lincoln and the Civil War" will be presented by the Folklore Society of Greater Washington, in cooperation with the National Park Service, on Feb. 18. It is free. Call 638-2380.



Photo by Valentine

MARGO BARNETT performs in her one-woman show at Back Alley Theater, "Black is a Beautiful Woman," which she also created and runs through Feb. 4. In it she presents many different women in many different moods, as she interprets selections from Margaret Walker, Langston Hughes, Nikki Giovanni, Imamu Baraka and others.

FILMS

Chloe Travels

JOEL E. SIEGEL

ERIC Rohmer concludes his "Six Moral Tales" with the excellent *L'Amour, L'Après-midi*, here called *Chloe in the Afternoon* to avoid confusion with Billy Wilder's *Love In The Afternoon*. *Chloe* is an unusually engrossing, coolly ironic film, as quirky and arresting as *La Collectionneuse* and wholly free of the smug complacency which made *Claire's Knee* an indifferent experience. I realize that my fondness for *La Collectionneuse*, at the expense of *Claire's Knee* and the far-better *My Night at Maude's*, is a decidedly minority opinion. But a surprisingly large number of movie buffs I have talked to

lately agree that *La Collectionneuse* remains deeply engrossing even after two or three viewings but *Claire's Knee* has little of interest apart from the presence of the delicious Beatrice Romand.

As always in a Rohmer Moral Tale, a priggish, handsome fairly unsympathetic man who is pledged to a conventional, pretty woman, is tempted to make love to an exciting, unconventional woman, refusing at the last moment in a fast exit motivated as much by cowardice as moral principle. This plot is scarcely more than a theme upon which the director-writer works slight but sensitive variations. Each of the films studies a particular place and time - summer in St. Tropez and Midi, winter in Clermont-Ferand, and now spring in Paris. (As is customary, the superb cinematography is by the redoubtable Nestor Almendros.) What makes *Chloe* stand out from the other Rohmer films is its icy precision and carefully constructed ambiguities. Hardly complacent in its moral posture, it challenges all of our expectations, forcing us to consider the implications of a rather conventional, triangular love story in new and diverting ways.

Bernard Verley plays Frederic, a thirtish, boyishly good-looking, and almost classically Parisian petit bourgeois who likes his life - his slim, high-cheekboned wife, their children, his promising law career, his suburban house complete with au pair girl. Everything's fine, but during lunch hours, he fantasizes about the luscious young Parisiennes who pass him in the street. (In a dream sequence, the lovely actresses from the previous Rohmer films make welcome cameo appearances.) *Chloe*, a free-living friend from his earlier days, suddenly turns up and makes a series of plays for Frederic, offering only pleasure and no demands. Frederic insists upon keeping the relationship platonic (not having sex is a key motif of the Moral Tales) but spends long afternoons with her, talking, eating, shopping, establishing an intimacy which he never offers to his wife. One afternoon he arrives at *Chloe's* just as she is coming out of the shower. Seductively, she asks him to dry her off. It's a marvelously erotic scene, just the sound of the towel and their breathing mixed with faint snatches of a whistled tune drifting up from the street. Naked, *Chloe* runs to the bed and offers herself to him with the fleshly can-

dor of a Matisse odalisque. But at the moment of truth, Frederic runs like hell back to home and hearth and, as the last scene suggests, a more intense relationship with his wife.

What's most interesting in the film, apart from Rohmer's characteristically meticulous technique, is the way in which everything is shrouded in emotional and moral complexity. A Rohmer movie is every bit as ambiguous as life. Frederic is tiresomely conceited and a moral coward, so we can't call this a story of moral triumph — temptation averted and all that sort of thing. Had Rohmer intended the film as a simplistic moral fable, surely he would have made Frederic more sympathetic...and yet the film is hardly a criticism of bourgeois morality, as are so many of Chabrol's films. (Rohmer and Chabrol once collaborated on a book about Alfred Hitchcock which, as yet, has not been translated into English.) Chloe, played by ex-model and French avant-garde movie actress Zouzou, is not simply a "free girl" as is sentimentally conceived in recent American movies like *Butterflies Are Free* and *There's A Girl In My Soup*. (Goldie Hawn seems to hold the U.S. patent.) To a considerable degree, Chloe is predatory, selfish and destructive and attractive only in a strangely perverse way. (As played by Zouzou, she looks like the offspring of Bette Midler and Mick Jagger.) I suppose Frederick is probably doing the right thing in rejecting Chloe, but not in the manner he does it and certainly not for the reasons he chooses. In all of the Rohmer Moral Tales, weak men avoid temptation through cowardice and call it morality.

I have a hunch that both the moral intricacy and captivating eroticism of *Chloe* stem from Rohmer's French Catholic background. The centrality of the sex act in Catholic moral thought seems to wash all of life with a perverse awareness of sexuality. In the Catholic sensibility, sexuality has a moral importance which it no longer possesses in other moral systems. I think that this is what gives Rohmer's films, which are all about the refusal of a provocative sexual opportunity, an unexpected sexiness. *Chloe*, arguably the best and the sexiest of them, is not to be missed.

George Cukor, presently being feted by the A.F.I. at the Kennedy Center, has a reputation for being Hollywood's greatest director of women. Maggie Smith's atrocious, all-stops-out, ham-hock performance in *Travels With My Aunt* should effectively put an end to that. The Graham Greene novel wasn't much more than a divertimento to start with and, as vulgarized by the very vulgar team of Jay Presson Allen and High Wheeler (who did *Cabaret*), it has been reduced to a wheezy, amoral charade. The opening sequences, in which Alec McCowen meets his old, corrupt but presumably delightful whore of an aunt, are so dreadfully directed that one can barely sit still for them. Miss Smith is chewing up and gargling everything in sight; her face has been masked by some sort of wrinkled rubber sheet to indicate age; the post-dubbing is amateurishly hollow and doesn't match up with the lip-movements. One feels sorrow for Cukor. After so many years of polished entertainments, to have come to this.

The movie, which is a lavishly produced and somewhat kinky *Auntie Mame*, gets progressively more tolerable as it continues and becomes even a bit touching in the closing sequences. Miss Smith's performance improves marginally, from unspeakable to sub-mediocre. Several glittering flashbacks with the rubber sheet removed improve matters a bit and the myriad European locations are glowingly filmed by Douglas Slocombe. Alec McCowen, as the repressed nephew, provides what little merit the film possesses and his two scenes in a railway car with a wackily liberated American girl called Tooley are very good indeed — charming, carefully observed, enacted with discipline and sympathy. These are precisely the qualities that *Travels With My Aunt* requires as a whole if Greene's whimsy is to work on the screen, and precisely what it lacks due to Cukor's slipshod direction, the clumsy screenplay and Miss Smith's ego-tripping performance.

ABSTRACTED IMPRESSION

In the last issue we accidentally left out the headlines which should have accompanied one of Don Corrigan's charts. The chart should have been titled "The Decline of Thomas Downing" and captioned "Graph of Thomas Downing's most important one-man and group exhibitions from 1961 through 1972. Our apologies to both artist and subject."

DRAMA Dark Old Men

EGBERT SOUSE

WE probably have enough black theater in Washington right now without the quite white Washington Theater Club stepping into the show by way of "Ceremonies in Dark Old Men," a three-year-old play by Lonne Elder, the man who later gave us the screenplays, oddly enough, for both the gentle *Souther* and the savage *Melinda*.

The Theater Club's current production of the play is quite wrong anyway, but the play itself is the very absence of drama. In its place are the effects — histrionics, colorful caricature, seeming significance. The play is not one of those black-is-beautiful, self congratulatory, agitprop reiterations that are currently very voguish and perhaps serve a purpose of their own — aesthetic aside, in most cases. To be sure, "Ceremonies in Dark Old Men" transcends the racial gap, but it does so by taking alot of worn-out white play situations and conflicts and merely translating them into a fashionable black milieu.

After all, we've seen more than enough run-down old men who were once vaudeville stars and now live on memories. White literature is full of them. They were pretty cheap symbols in the first place — easy decay — but from time to time, as in Osborne's "The Entertainer," they earned their space on the stage.

Not all that much is added to the basic stereotype, though, by suddenly painting it black. The small measure of poignance gained is another easy ploy. One run-down vaudevillian is pretty much like another. When sad old Russell reminisces about his old routines, we know damn well that he is going to attempt one of those routines and, having grown too old, fall down in a thud on the stage. Sure enough. And play-



ALICE MEADOWS' batik and tie dye exhibit at the Gold Bug Mini Gallery, Alexandria.

wright Elder is so shameless about it that he even tries to make this mundane inevitability climactic. It comes at the end of the play — "No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown..." and then, kerplunk! Down he goes. Like clockwork. A clockwork potato.

Other characters arrive on the scene with CHARACTER written all over them. Blue Haven struts aboard like the cliché that he is and spouts improbable poetry like, "My head, hanging long and deep..." Heads don't hang that way, pal. Blue's non sequitur aside about the dif-

(Please turn to page 19)

ROCK Captain Beefheart

Captain Beefheart has always had the problem of being inaccessible to the great mass of record buyers, because of his, shall we say, somewhat advanced ideas. As his childhood friend Frank Zappa said, "No commercial potential." Ironically, Zappa himself has enjoyed a great deal of success, due mainly to self-made claims about the advanced nature of his music. Of the two, there's little doubt that Captain Beefheart will emerge, despite his *taciturn dig-nity*, as the more revolutionary. Although perhaps not in his lifetime.

Critical acclaim has never been lacking, but it's nice to sell a few records too. Apparently Beefheart and his new producer Ted Templeman have reached the same conclusion, because his latest album, *Clear Spot* (Reprise 2115) comes across as a strong bid for commercial success.

Not entirely vanished, but certainly relegated to a supporting role, are the weirdo rhythms and avant-garde jazz interludes of Beefheart's last few albums. He's not back singin' the blues like on those early A&M singles exactly, but he is operating at pretty nearly the level of his first album, which with its hummable melodies and fairly standard rock & roll instrumentation is still, I believe, his biggest seller to date.

The songs are actual "songs," with verses and choruses and their meanings are not hard to figure out. "My Head Is My Only House Unless It Rains" sounds as conventional as something by Lou Rawls. "Crazy Little Thing" simply raves about some wild female of Beefheart's acquaintance. "Long Necked Bottles" is a fairly straight blues in the John Lee Hooker mold, while "Too Much Time" sounds like an Otis Redding album track on Stax Records.

Listening to this album makes me wonder where Beefheart would be today if he had decided to play it straight, kept singing blues as he was at the start, and allowed himself to develop in that direction. He could've been a brilliant songster but he's already much more. Yet Beefheart is one of music's true geniuses; his vision and imagination span whole categories of music; his songs are as much jazz as rock, and not so much of either as they are pure Beefheart.

Even on this album, if you get into the most ordinary-seeming songs, you find little word tricks, an inspired poetry of lyric every bit up to his previous standard. And there are a couple of songs that stray into the weird atonal Beefheart universe of yore. "Big Eyed Beans From Venus"—the album's longest track—ventures somewhat cautiously into the bizarre but manages to stake out quite a bit of odd territory in its 4:23. "Golden Birdies" is a fascinating narrative, recited over discordant and intermittent guitar jumbles.

So there's plenty here for the hardened Beefheart fan, as well as for those who prefer to be led through more familiar land on the way to Beefheart's world. I doubt if he'll stay on this track for long, but he'll likely pick up a lot of new followers while he does.

— GREG SHAW/AFS

WAMU-FM (88.5)**MONDAYS**

700 AM: READING ALOUD
 1130 AM: GERMAN PRESS REVIEW
 1145 AM: LERN DEUTSCH
 1200 PM: READING ALOUD
 130 PM: SEARCH FOR MENTAL HEALTH
 200 PM: BBC SCIENCE MAGAZINE
 425 PM: BOOKMARK
 500 PM: FOLK MUSIC
 600 PM: ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. News Magazine
 830 PM: ECOLOGY AND THE HUMAN ENVIRON.
 900 PM: EBONY HARVEST: Black literature

TUESDAYS

700 AM: READING ALOUD
 1030 AM: RECOLLECTIONS
 1130 AM: JAPANESE PRESS REVIEW
 1145 AM: LET'S SPEAK JAPANESE

WEDNESDAYS

700 AM: READING ALOUD
 1130 AM: FRENCH PRESS REVIEW
 1145 AM: FRENCH IN THE AIR
 1200 PM: READING ALOUD
 130 PM: FROM THE MIDWAY
 1/31 Methods of Dispute Settlement
 425 PM: BOOKMARK
 500 PM: MBARI-MBAYO: African music & news
 600 PM: ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. News
 700 PM: JAZZ REVISITED
 1/31 Tenor Saxs
 830 PM: ECOLOGY

THURSDAYS

700 AM: READING ALOUD
 1045 AM: THE GREAT DISEASES
 1100 AM: YALE REPORTS
 1130 AM: DUTCH BY RADIO
 500 PM: ONLY ONE EARTH
 2/1 Barbara Ward
 530 PM: IT'S ALL IN YOUR MIND
 2/1 Alternatives to marriage and family therapy
 600 PM: ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. News
 830 PM: BLUEGRASS UNLIMITED
 1000 PM: FIRING LINE. William Buckley

FRIDAYS

700 AM: READING ALOUD
 1115 AM: SOVIET PRESS REVIEW
 1130 AM: READING RUSSIAN
 1200 PM: READING ALOUD
 130 PM: BOOKBEAT
 200 PM: RADIO SMITHSONIAN
 425 PM: BOOKMARK
 600 PM: ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. News
 700 PM: THREE CHEERS FOR ME. Comedy
 830 PM: RECOLLECTIONS
 2/1: Alben Barkley
 900 PM: LEFT BANK JAZZ SOCIETY

SATURDAYS

600 AM: CHILDRENS STORIES
 200 PM: MBARI-MBAYO. African music & news

**ON
THE
AIR****SUNDAYS**

800 AM: ECOLOGY
 100 PM: EBONY HARVEST. Black literature
 600 PM: CONVERSATIONS AT CHICAGO.

WETA-FM (90.9)**MONDAYS**

1200 PM: CASPER CITRON INTERVIEWS
 500 PM: ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. News
 800 PM: THE SHADOW
 830 PM: BOSTON POPS
 1030 PM: INSIDE JEAN SHEPHERD

TUESDAYS

1200 PM: CASPER CITRON INTERVIEWS
 500 PM: ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. News
 800 PM: FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY
 830 PM: PHILLIPS COLLECTION CONCERT
 1030 PM: INSIDE JEAN SHEPHERD

WEDNESDAYS

1200 PM: CASPER CITRON INTERVIEWS
 500 PM: ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. News
 800 PM: LONE RANGER
 830 PM: PHILADELPHIA ORCHESTRA
 1030 PM: INSIDE JEAN SHEPHERD

THURSDAYS

1200 PM: CASPER CITRON INTERVIEWS
 500 PM: ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. News
 830 PM: VIENNA FESTIVAL CONCERTS
 1030 PM: INSIDE JEAN SHEPHERD

FRIDAYS

1200 PM: CASPER CITRON INTERVIEWS
 500 PM: ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. News
 830 PM: LIBRARY OF CONGRESS CONCERTS
 1030 PM: INSIDE JEAN SHEPHERD

SUNDAYS

1200 PM: FIRING LINE. William Buckley

WHFS-FM (102.3)**SATURDAYS**

1200 PM: INDIAN HOUR

SUNDAYS

1130 AM: INDIAN HOUR
 1230 PM: ITALIAN MELODIES
 600 PM: GERMAN HOUR
 700 PM: GREEK FAMILY HOUR
 900 PM: KOREAN HOUR

WGMS (570 AM, 103.5 FM)**WEEKDAYS**

1200 PM: LUNCH AT THE KENNEDY CENTER

SUNDAYS

700 AM: CALL FROM LONDON
 900 PM: RADIO SMITHSONIAN

WHUR-FM (96.3)**MONDAY-FRIDAYS**

430 PM: DAILY DRUM. News

MONDAYS

700 PM: PEOPLE'S PLATFORM

WGTS-FM (91.9)**MONDAY-FRIDAY**

930 AM: DC SCHOOLS RADIO PROJECT

WGTB-FM**MONDAY-FRIDAY**

900 AM: MORNING ALTERNATIVE NEWS
 1000 MUSICIANS CLASSIFIED
 1200 PM: RIDES USA
 300 SPIRITUS CHEESE MUSIC SHOW
 600 ALTERNATIVE NEWS
 800 RIDES USA
 900 MOTHER EARTH NEWS
 1000 MUSICIANS CLASSIFIED

MONDAY

230 PM: RADIO FREE WOMEN
 630 PM: INTERFACE: DC GROUPS

TUESDAY

230 PM: OUTERFACE: Occult, astrology etc.
 630 PM: RADIO FREE WOMEN

WEDNESDAY

230 PM: INTERFACE: DC ORGANIZATIONS
 630 PM: PEOPLE WITH JOHN WILSON

THURSDAY

230 PM: PEOPLE WITH JOHN WILSON
 630 PM: OUTERFACE: Occult, astrology etc.

SATURDAY

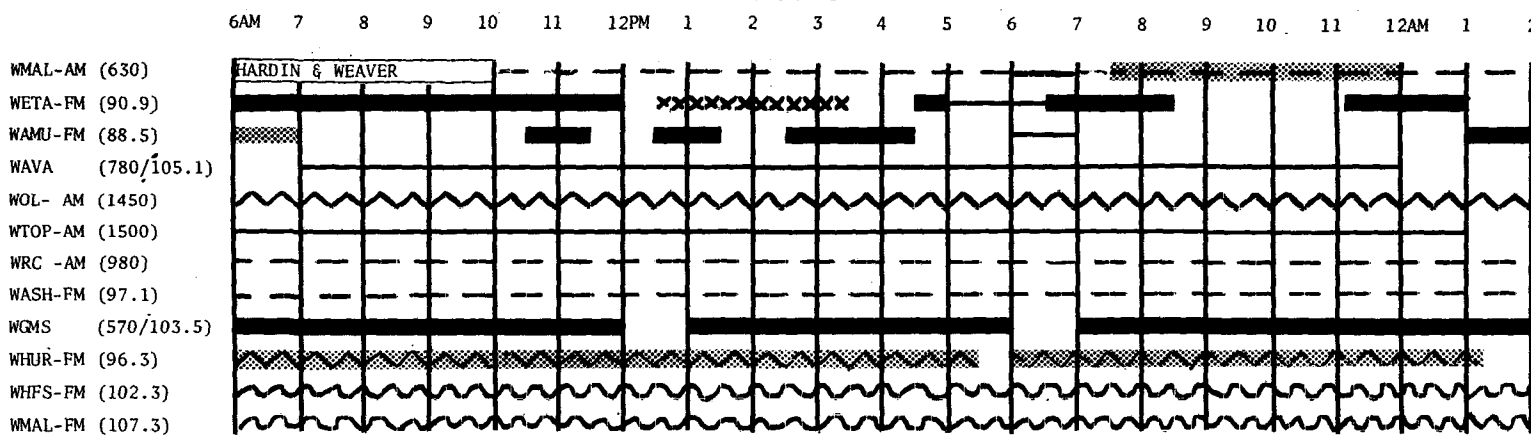
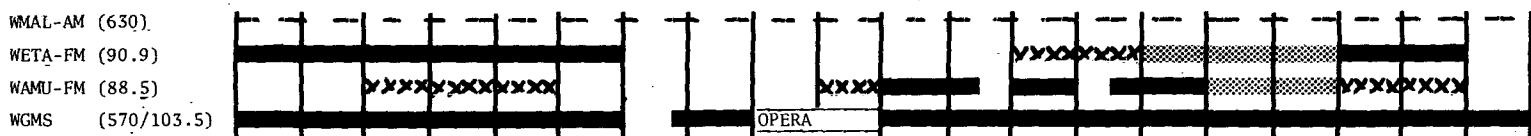
900 AM: MORNING ALTERNATIVE NEWS
 1000 MUSICIANS CLASSIFIED
 1200 PM: RIDES USA
 600 EVENING ALTERNATIVE NEWS
 800 RIDES USA
 900 MOTHER EARTH NEWS
 1000 MUSICIANS CLASSIFIED

SUNDAY

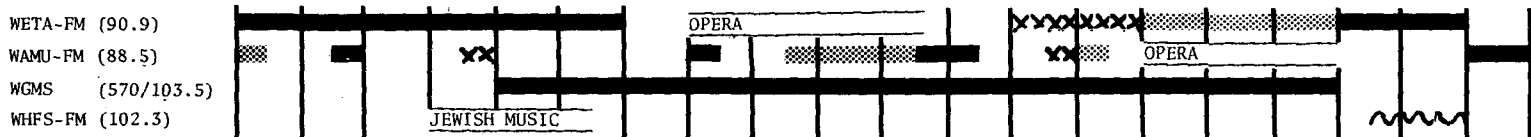
900 AM: OLDIES
 1000 MUSICIANS CLASSIFIED
 1200 PM: RIDES USA
 800 RIDES USA
 900 LIVE FROM THE CELLAR DOOR

ON THE TUBE**WRC-TV (4)****MONDAY-FRIDAY**

700 AM: TODAY SHOW
 900 AM: NOT FOR WOMEN ONLY: What we should know about house plants; allergies.
 930 AM: GALLOPING GOURMET
 600 PM: NEWS FOUR WASHINGTON
 630 PM: NBC NEWS
 700 PM: NEWS FOUR WASHINGTON
 1100 PM: NEWS FOUR WASHINGTON

MUSIC PROGRAMMING ON RADIO**WEEKDAYS****SATURDAYS**

SEE WEEKDAY SCHEDULE FOR WAVA, WOL, WTOP, WRC, WASH, WHUR, WHFS, WMAL-FM

SUNDAYS

SEE WEEKDAY SCHEDULE FOR WAVA, WOL, WTOP, WRC, WASH, WHUR, WHFS, WMAL-FM

KEY ■ CLASSICAL MUSIC ■ JAZZ ■■■ FOLK MUSIC ■■■ SOUL ■■■ POP ■■■ ROCK ■ NEWS

MONDAY

730 PM: THE MOUSE FACTORY
800 PM: LAUGH-IN

THURSDAY

730 PM: THE PLACE
2/1: Pro basketball players from DC area interviewed.
800 PM: FLIP WILSON SHOW.
2/1: Ray Charles & The Comm.

FRIDAY

800 PM: SANFORD & SON
1000 PM: BOBBY DARIN SHOW
2/1 Flip Wilson/Petula Clark
100 AM MIDNIGHT SPECIAL
2/1 Premiere of contemporary music special

SATURDAY

730 AM: WATCH YOUR CHILD/ME TOO SHOW
1230 PM: TALKING WITH A GIANT
330 PM: JOE PAIGE SHOW
400 PM: WELCOME AMIGOS
430 PM: CONSUMER GUIDELINES
500 PM: DAVID EATON SHOW
530 PM: COMMUNITY TIE LINE
630 PM: NBC NIGHTLY NEWS
900 PM: SATURDAY MOVIE
2/3: Elmer Gantry
1145 PM: NEWS FOUR WASHINGTON

SUNDAY

730 AM: WATCH YOUR CHILD/ME TOO SHOW
800 AM: SPEAKING FREELY
900 AM: FOUR YOUR INFORMATION
930 AM: OVERVIEW
1000 AM: ISSUES
1100 AM: TOPIC
1130 AM: DIMENSION WASHINGTON
1200 PM: DEENA CLARK
1230 PM: MEET THE PRESS
100 PM: IN A CLASS ALL BY HIMSELF
2/4: Special exploring problems of hyperkinetic children.
530 PM: VIEWPOINT
630 PM: NBC NEWS
700 PM: WILD KINGDOM
1000 PM: PERSPECTIVE
2/4 A special on the rally against the manhattanization of Wisconsin Ave. and a city planning puppet show.
1100 PM: NEWS FOUR WASHINGTON

WTTG-TV (5)

MONDAY-FRIDAY

1200 PM: PANORAMA
1000 PM: NEWS: The best of the late news shows

SATURDAY

1000 PM: NEWS
1030 PM: BLACK NEWS
1100 PM: DAVID SUSSKIND

WMAL-TV (7)

MONDAY

730 AM: CLIFF ALEXANDER

WEDNESDAY

730 AM: McCAFFREY AT LARGE
830 PM: 1/31: WASHINGTON - A LIVING CITY. Board of Trade film.

SATURDAY

1000 PM: BLACK ON WHITE

WTOP-TV (9)

MONDAY-FRIDAY

700 AM: NEWS
900 AM: HARAMBEE
100 PM: NEWS
530 PM: NEWS
700 PM: CBS NEWS
1100 PM: NEWS

SATURDAY

100 PM: VISION ON. Pantomime for children.
530 PM: NEWS
630 PM: CBS NEWS
700 PM: AGRONSKY & CO.

SUNDAY

800 AM: HARAMBEE
1100 AM: CAMERA THREE
1130 AM: FACE THE NATION
530 PM: SIXTY MINUTES

WETA-TV (26)

MONDAY-FRIDAY

800 AM: CHILDREN'S PROGRAMS
1200 PM: YOGA
130 PM: ELECTRIC COMPANY
400 PM: CHILDREN'S PROGRAMS
1000 PM: EVENING EDITION

MONDAY

700 PM: EFFICIENT READING. Speed reading
800 SPECIAL OF WEEK
2/12: William Buckley debates Germaine Greer on woman's lib
900 WNET OPERA THEATRE.
2/12: Trial of Mary Lincoln
1100 ADVOCATES
2/5: Should social security benefits be financed partially out of general revenues
2/12: Should there be a junior Supreme Court

TUESDAY

730 PM: MASTERPIECE THEATRE: Tom Brown's Schooldays
830 PM: BILL MOYERS JOURNAL
900 PM: WOMAN: CHOICES & CHALLENGES
930 PM: BLACK JOURNAL
1030 PM: EBONY REFLECTIONS
1100 YOGA

WEDNESDAY

700 PM: WOMAN: CHOICES & CHALLENGES
730 PM: THE FRENCH CHEF Rye bread 2/14
800 PM: A PUBLIC AFFAIR
1/31: Health Insurance
2/7: Sex, violence, death
930 PM THE FINE ART OF GOOFING OFF 1/31
A LOOK AT LINCOLN 2/7
1100 PM: FIRING LINE

THURSDAY

800 PM: ADVOCATES
2/1: Highway Trust Fund
2/8: A Junior Supreme Court?
900 PM: AN AMERICAN FAMILY
2/1: Pat returns to her birthplace in Oregon and visits with her mother
2/8: The girls are leaving with Pat for a vacation in Taos, N.M. Kevin goes to Australia; Bill finds a summer job for Grant. Lance calls from NY. Delilah is unhappy in N.M. and returns early.
1030 PM: THIRTY MINUTES WITH...
1100 PM: YOGA

FRIDAY

700 PM: BOOK BEAT
730 WALL STREET WEEK
800 WASHINGTON WEEK IN REVIEW
930 WORLD PRESS
1000 SOUL
1100 BLACK JOURNAL

SATURDAY

830 AM: CHILDREN'S PROGRAMS (all morning)
100 PM: ZOOM
200 PM: SPECIAL OF THE WEEK
2/3 Heifetz
300 PM: BIRTH & DEATH OF A STAR 2/3

330 PM: FRENCH CHEF
400 PM: A PUBLIC AFFAIR
2/3 Health Insurance
500 PM: AN AMERICAN FAMILY
2/3: Repeat of 2/1
2/10: Repeat of 2/8
630 PM: THIRTY MINUTES WITH...
800 PM: FILM ODYSSEY
2/10: 'Beauty and the Beast'
1000 PM: SPECIAL OF THE WEEK
2/3: Jascha Heifetz
1100 PM: BIRTH & DEATH OF A STAR 2/3

SUNDAY

700 PM: ZOOM
730 PM: EVENING AT POPS.
2/4 Chet Atkins
830 PM: FRENCH CHEF
2/4 Curry Dinner
900 PM: TOM BROWN SCHOOLDAYS
1000 PM: FIRING LINE
1100 PM: BOOK BEAT
2/4: David Halberstam's "The Best and the Brightest"

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MISC.

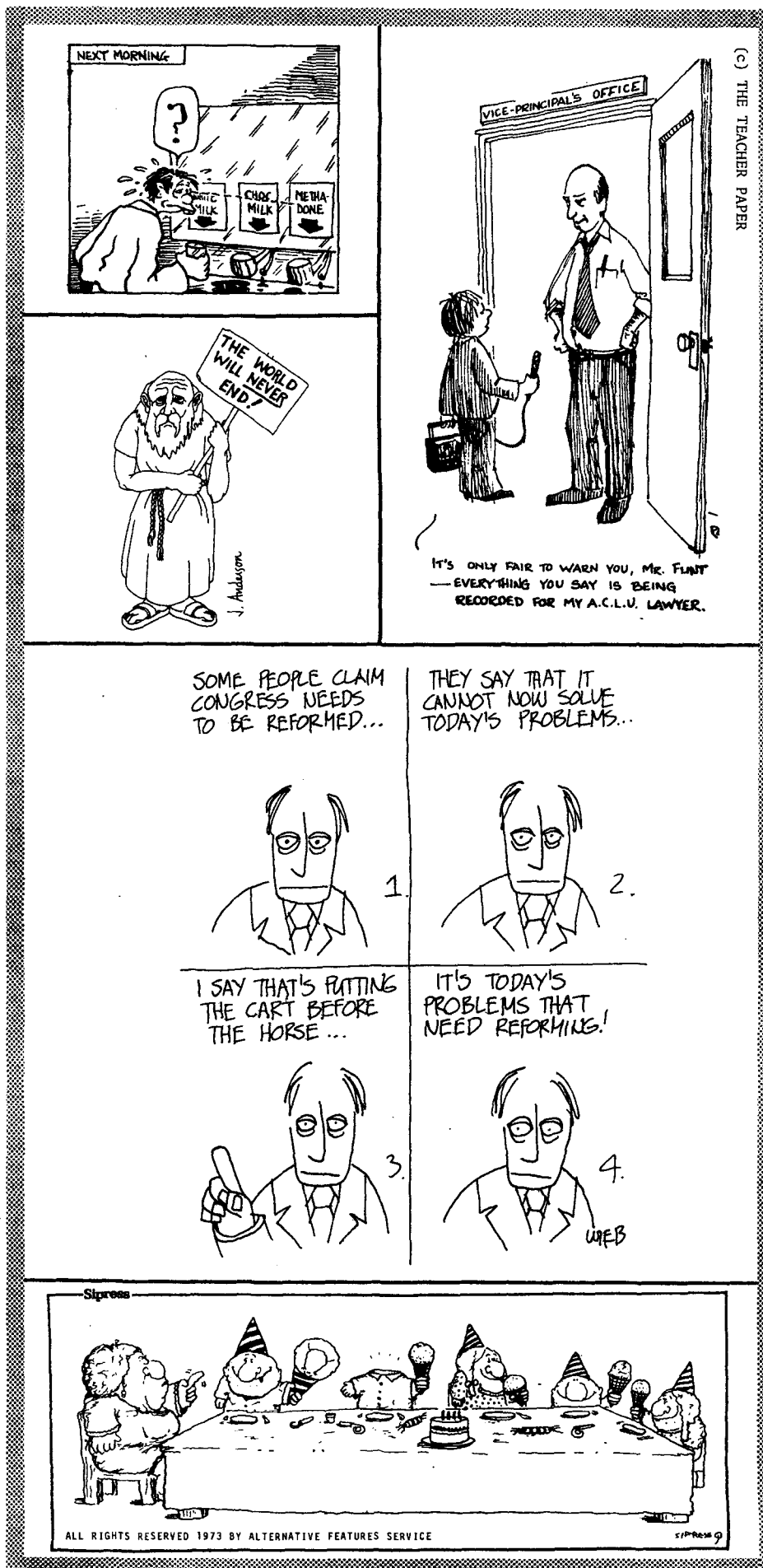
IT'S War Tax Payment Time! Persons are required to file income tax returns before April 15. 60% of your tax money will go for military-related purposes. If you are interested in refusing to pay some or all of your income taxes, write for free literature to Wash. War Tax Resistance, 120 Md. Ave. NE, DC 20002, or call 546-8840 or 546-6231. You may be able to refuse war taxes even if you have a refund due.

30-YEAR-OLD Aires type dude that is and has been held against his will for silly old drug bust is in London, Ohio, Correctional Institution. To be released this summer and would like to pre-orientate my head and life style by some correspondence from chicks that wants to take that "BIG DARE" in their life -- smile -- by writing to me. I really love and enjoy life and dig chicks that does the same. Please be yourself in your letters. I'll answer all letters. Harry B. Shreve (132-784), P.O. Box 69, London, O 43140.

NON-PROFIT day care program needs use of basement or apartment weekdays 8:30-5:30. Can pay. 547-3935.

HOUSING WANTED

ONE BEDROOM apartment, vicinity 6th & E SE, for month of Feb. for visiting in-laws. Michael Westgate, 546-5475.



WHAT'S HAPPENING

Metro tokens

Metro officials have announced six locations where individuals may redeem DC Transit tokens for cash immediately and until midnight, Feb. 13.

The tokens also may be used until that time as fares on buses now operated by Metro and formerly owned by DC Transit and its Virginia subsidiary, the WVQM Coach Co.

The locations are: 26th and Bladensburg Road, NE, 4615 14th St, NW; 5230 Wisconsin Ave., NW; Half and M St., SE; 1422 New York Ave., NW; and 707 North Randolph St., Arlington.

Scrip issued under the exact-fare system in effect on Metro buses also may be redeemed at these locations.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

The Coalition to Tax Pollution, an organization which is lobbying for a bill to tax sulfur emissions, needs volunteer help. Work consists of keeping mailing lists up to date and putting out periodic packets of information. The job could also involve research into the scientific and economic arguments involved in the pollution tax approach. Info: Judy Pope, 547-4600.

WOMEN AT WORK LUNCHEON TALKS

The Smithsonian is beginning a series of five luncheon talks by women in the arts, government, sciences and decorative arts.

The January 31 program will feature Carol Cutler, cultural affairs representative for radio station WTOP. Info: 381-5157.

"POTEMKIN" TO BE SHOWN

"Potemkin", Sergei Eisenstein's masterpiece of the Russian Revolution will be shown at International Student House, 1825 R Street, NW on Feb. 2.

TASK FORCE ON PRISON LIBRARIES

The National Task Force on Prison Libraries meets at All Soul's Church, 16th & Harvard NW, on Thursday Feb. 1 at noon.

14TH STREET PAC

The 14th Street Project Action Committee meets at All Soul's Church, 16th & Harvard NW, on Sat. Feb. 3 at 11 a.m.

COMMUNITY SCHOOL BOARD MEETING

There will be a community meeting of the DC School Board at Langley Jr. High School on Feb. 7 at 7:30 p.m. 1st & T NE.

GI? STUDENT? OR JUST BROKE?

If you earn less than \$6500 a year, you can subscribe or renew to the Gazette for just \$2. Use the form below.

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SUNDAY NIGHT TALKS

The Community for Creative Non-Violence is holding a series of Sunday night talks at 936 23rd NW from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m.

Feb. 11: Admiral Gene La Rocque (USN Ret.) on the growth of militarism in the U.S.

Feb. 25: Howard & Harriet Kurtz of War Control Planners, Inc.
Info: 337-8444.

PEACE STUDY HOUSE CLASSES

The Peace Study House, 2111 Fla. Ave. NW (337-8444) is holding a series of weekly classes during Feb. There are no fees. Classes start at 7 p.m. on the second floor of the Friends Meeting House.

MONDAY: The Press. 2/5: Sam Smith, DC Gazette; 2/12: James Wieghart, NY Daily News; 2/19: Betty Metzger, Washington Post; 2/26: Jim Fallows, Washington Monthly.

TUESDAY: Martin Buber, Jewish Prophet with Arthur Waskow.

WEDNESDAY: A history of radical and populist democratic movements in America with an emphasis placed on the moral and ethical principles that have propelled these groups to political action. Taught by members of the People's Bicentennial Commission.

THURSDAY: The Thought of Gandhi and Tolstoy with Rev. Richard McSorley

FRIDAY: Paulo Freire, Pedagogy of the Oppressed with Dr. Ruth Wallace.

ENVIRONMENTAL STUDY LECTURE SERIES

The Audubon Naturalist Society and the DC Junior League will co-sponsor an Environmental Study Lecture Series for twelve weeks starting Feb. 6 at Woodend, 8940 Jones Mill Road, Chevy Chase, Md. Info: 652-9189.

ALL SOUL'S BENEFIT

All Soul's Unitarian Church, which has been providing shelter for many community meetings and actions for some time, is holding a benefit at a performance of "Ceremonies in Dark Old Men" at the Washington Theater Club on Feb. 10 at 6 p.m. Tickets are \$5 or \$6 and are available from E.M. Schwalbe, Apt. 11, 1940 Biltmore St. NW, DC 20009.

FAT CAT CONFAB

DOWNTOWN Progress, the wonderful folks who brought you the convention center, freeways and the decline of small businesses, will be holding its once-a-year open meeting, Feb. 14, 12:15 p.m. at the Statler-Hilton.

TUTORS FOR UPLIFT HOUSE

Students and adults are needed as volunteers at Uplift House Community Center, 1502 Que St., NW to work with children as tutors and recreational assistants. If interested, contact Jo Bulkley at 232-2900 or drop by.

GRANDMA KLING'S RECIPES



LINDA Slade has more than 250 cookbooks and a recipe file of over 5,000 index cards. The cards contain recipes culled from friends, cookbooks, and her own inventions which have been proclaimed successful by her three children, husband and guests. In the course of recipe collecting Linda has decided that her pet peeve is people who give her recipes which say "add a pinch of this, and smidgeon of that." "How," she asks, "can anyone who is cooking something for the first time, know whether the pinch or smidgeon is too little or too much?" After she has used a recipe several times, she then begins to change it here and there, adding her own touches and making it her own. She also looks for recipes that appear to be strange, or "even awful." "Nine times out of ten," Linda says, "these turn out to be the really good ones." Her recipe for Mince-meat Chicken is an example. "It may sound awful, but the test is in the tasting."

Linda works full-time as executive secretary for the Capitol Hill-based research group, Synergy, Inc. Her husband, Graham has an antique furniture restoration business in their home. Evenings she cooks, works on restoring their home and relaxes by doing needlework.

MINCEMEAT CHICKEN

2 Tablespoons butter
2 Tablespoons oil
1 clove garlic, minced
Serving pieces of chicken for six people
Salt
Pepper

2 (9 oz) packets concentrated (dehydrated) mincemeat*
2 cups water
3 onions, chopped
1 teaspoon curry powder
Grated rind and juice of one lemon
2 teaspoons cider vinegar

IN casserole, heat butter and oil and cook garlic until golden. Add chicken and brown. Season with salt and pepper to taste.

Crumble mincemeat into saucepan. Add water and cook over high heat, stirring until lumps have disappeared. Boil for one minute.

Add onions, curry powder, grated rind and juice of lemon and vinegar to mincemeat mixture, stirring to blend mixture. (At this point you can stop and continue later if desired.)

Pour mincemeat mixture over chicken; bake, covered at 350 degrees for one hour, or until chicken is tender.

* Canned mincemeat can also be used. Reduce water to one cup.

Linda comments further: "I like chicken well done. In this instance, I cook it covered for one hour, then cook it uncovered for an additional half hour." A menu which would include the mincemeat chicken would be rice, parsley carrots and a tossed green salad.

ART CONT'D

ing attendant and farm laborer.

Hopefully, Nelson won't lose himself before finding his way.

Danni Dawson is 28 and shows in her portraits a maturity of style absent from Nelson's work, but it also has greater limitations than his. The mold Dawson has created for her paintings is already quite set, and unless she can pry herself loose from it, she may cease to grow significantly. While there is a certain amount of richness and diversity in Nelson's experiments, Dawson paints in a simpler, more traditional manner, which she has still to master. She needs most of all to loosen up in her work, to look more closely at special relations and paint skin tones and the like more convincingly.

While Dawson's technique is often tight, her subject matter is not, and her feeling for what she paints and how it should be painted endows her work with promise. "I paint my life-style," she says pointing to a portrait of a young musician, in whom she has captured an inner serenity which contrasts sharply with the outer chaos of his life. She paints people who touch her existence with great empathy and gentleness, and ironing out technical problems will doubtless enable her to create moving pictures.

f-STOP CONT'D

ful gangs are being used by older, more organized members of the crime community, reminiscent of the Mafia in the 1920's.

No one knows the number of members of these gangs, or to what extent their activities are affecting the community as a whole, but there have been reports of over 15 killings and numerous stabbings and beatings. It is very difficult for the police to investigate or solve these different crimes because many people live in fear of this new violence, and hardly anyone is willing to talk.

Not all the young immigrants are involved in these gangs, and attempts are being made by young Chinese adults to work with the youth and to channel their energies in constructive ways. But even this is becoming dangerous work. Just last year, a brilliant and respected youth worker became the tenth known victim in a series of Chinatown gangland slayings. Barry Fong-Torres, 29-year-old director of the Youth Services and Coordinating Center, was slain about 11 p.m. while answering his doorbell. Ruby Webb, an official in the Contra Costa County Probation Office and a friend of the slain youth worker, later said that Barry had told him he was getting very close to some of these gang members who thought he knew too much about Chinatown's gang warfare and the involvement of the young toughs in it. There are several suspects wanted for this particular slaying, but they have not yet been apprehended. In the meantime, people still working with the youth aren't talking to anyone about anything.

ROLAND FREEMAN on the road in San Francisco

FEDERAL CONT'D

grams, and, where necessary, retrained to do socially useful work. But the government isn't going to put DoD workers to socially useful work just because some of us call for it. Calling on the government to do something is useless. Only force, such as strike action, could persuade the government. People aren't ready to strike over realigning national priorities. They may be ready to strike over loss of job. We must support every demand of large numbers of workers that touches on one of their vital needs. We must support DoD workers in their demand for a livelihood. All workers have the right to a job. Federal workers should adamantly oppose all reductions of jobs, whether through reductions-in-force, dislocations, abolition of positions or whatever. It is important that all workers in D.C. support federal workers in their fight against job cuts. It is in their mutual interest.

DRAMA CONT'D

ference between sex and love is a totally incidental speech unrelated to the play. Elder doesn't really know which character this play is about anyway, and Bete Howard, director of this production, doesn't do much to help us or him. She plays the part of Adele, a daughter to said thespian, and in the beginning of the second act, she walks down a stairway in a new dress and entirely new character. Suddenly the hard-working Adele of act one is this flighty, dizzy, money-strungout chick. Huh? It isn't in the script and it doesn't make sense. This is an attempt to jazz things up because Mr. Elder has provided too slim a situation and too uninteresting a set of downtroddens to keep us curious.

Except of course that they are black. The playwright leans on this fact; he exploits it; when imagination and invention fails, there is always blackness to drag in as a distraction from the absence of substance and novelty. It doesn't seem to me that this sort of "black theater" accomplishes very much, though giving work to black actors is not a function to be dismissed. Still, one must think of the audience. We can all feel noble for just so long. Then the goodwill fades. The surrogate suffering gets sticky. We are being led into a well and virtually clobbered with recapitulation. I mean, if I heard one more time about how "Momma"

worked herself to death, how work killed Momma and how hard Momma worked, I would have been ready to wish the same fate on every character in the piece. So work, die and split already but please - shut up!

With the exception of Frank Adu as Blue - and that only because he can go to town with this character and play around with it - the cast fails to supply the dimension that escaped the playwright. Ensley-Everett as old papa does his thing in the first fifteen minutes and then repeats it for the next two hours. Marvin Felix Camillo is without appreciable definition as Theopolis Parker. Sheila Johnson is downright shoddy as the greedy young girl. Jerry Bell is at least believable as Bobby, whose second-act death is the kind of deus-ex-machination grown-up playwrights should avoid.

Now there is some heart to this play, some sincerity - I hope - and some creditable dialogue. But not enough to make up for its other farflung deficiencies. We can all cluckcluck about the nobility of it and the tragedy of it and think we are being good little liberals, but that is also being dishonest with ourselves as playgoers and simply as people. No matter how beautiful black is, and let's say it is the most beautiful thing in the world and that all other pigmentations are pale by comparison - it is still no substitute, on the stage that is, for ingenuity, for honesty, for dramatic integrity.

The Theater Club, however, is in big financial trouble right now, could even go under altogether, and "Ceremonies" does seem to be a box office hit after two less-thans (one flop, one OK, sales-wise). If audiences will swallow this bad play and thereby help rescue the theater than, despite its recent misjudgments, more power to all of them. And better plays, too. Soon.

LETTERS CONT'D

the terrible roaches and mice. The miserable environment is causing us all great discomfort.

I guess being financially disadvantaged is one check against me in my search for a better place to live. I can afford to pay a maximum amount of \$150.00 a month for a decent house. I have discussed this problem with the agency I am renting from now but they could not help me.

If it is not a great burden to you, I would appreciate any assistance from you in helping me to find a house or giving me some advice on finding one. Your assistance will be greatly appreciated. I may be reached at 623 Morris Place, NE, DC 20002 and my phone number is 547-2817 or 1590.

JOSEPH L. JEFFERSON

SUBSCRIBE TODAY

CAPITOL HILL

FRIENDSHIP HOUSE CLOTHING BANK

The Friendship House Clothing Bank has moved to larger headquarters at 520 8th St, SE, second floor. Recipient families numbered 500 after the first six months of operation, and the number is steadily increasing. Friendship House is requesting more donations of used, wearable clothing and shoes of all sizes. If you can help, please call Jim Beale or Ginny Scharfenberg, 547-8880 (weekdays until 10 p.m. and Saturdays until 4 p.m.).

The Clothing Bank is open weekdays between 9 a.m. and 2 p.m. Volunteers are needed to help arrange the clothing and run the shop daily. Mothers with small children may bring the kids along. Any kind of work schedule can be arranged to suit the volunteer.

PARENT DISCUSSION GROUP

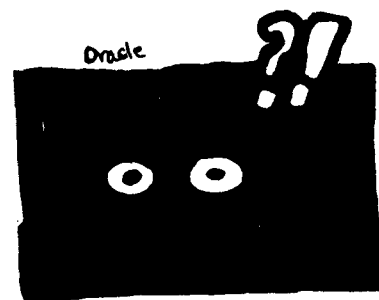
A parent discussion group meets every Monday at Friendship House, 619 D St, SE from 10 to 11:14 a.m. The sessions are free, and are conducted by a psychiatric group worker from the Child Guidance Clinic of the Jewish Social Service Agency. Any parent(s) in the area is welcome. A second Monday session will be arranged if enough people indicate an interest. Info: Betty Jacobs (881-3700) or Gilda Warnick (547-8880).

MARKET DAY

Circle-on-the Hill, a neighborhood support group for Friendship House, held its first organizational meeting for the eleventh annual Market Day last week. The "Country Fair, City Style" is planned for Sunday, April 29, from noon until six p.m. Volunteers are still needed to work on committees. Info: 547-8880.

DELLUMS TO SPEAK

Congressman Ronald V. Dellums (D-Calif.) and newly appointed chairman of the House District Committee's Education Subcommittee, will speak about problems of home rule and education in D.C. at Friendship House, 619 D St, SE on Jan. 31 at 8:15 p.m. A question and answer period will follow Dellums' presentation.



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